

# Do You Believe in Physical Culture?

SEE PAGE 7.

LIBRARY OF  
THE  
RECEIVED  
1902  
ENTRY  
1401  
XXG. NO.  
295  
COPY B.

## THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1902 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1902.

VOLUME LXXX.—No. 1291.  
Price 10 Cents.



Photo by Sarony, New York.

MINERVA LEE.

SHE'S A CHARMING PERFORMER--NOT A WOODLAND NYMPH AS MIGHT BE INFERRED.





RICHARD K. FOX.  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, May 17, 1902.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,  
as Second-class Mail Matter.

The following Coupon must accompany all  
Photographs of Contestants sent to this office.

### PHYSICAL CONTEST COUPON

No. 18.

Enclosed please find Photograph of

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

All communications must be addressed to  
RICHARD K. FOX,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

For \$1.00  
THE POLICE GAZETTE  
For 13 Weeks

### VAUDEVILLE GOSSIP.

Gilroy and Miller have a new act, which they  
will put on during the summer.

Phil H. Morton, Irish comedian, is closing the  
circuit with the Little Magnet Company.

The Bartelli Brothers have signed for next sea-  
son with the McKinley Brothers' Minstrels.

Pete Thompson and La Serida's new act, "The  
Irishman and the Soubrette," is a big success.

Trueheart and Dillon are meeting with success  
in their specialties and as producers of burlesque.

The Le Clair Family, acrobats, have signed  
with Geo. B. Chandler for the balance of the season.

Chas. J. Lammers, Foster Ball and Peter  
Rosare (of the Rosare Trio) joined the Eagles at Hous-  
ton, Tex.

Wm. P. Cresswell, the trick bicyclist, has just  
returned from a Southern tour and will play the parks  
this summer.

Allen W. Root, cyclist and gymnast, has joined  
Oscar Taggart, of the Flying Taggarts, and they will  
play fair dates.

Fay Templeton will leave Weber and Fields'  
Stock Company next season, and will appear on the  
vaudeville stage.

Charles J. Ross and Mabel Fenton are to re-  
turn to vaudeville. They have signed a contract with  
Lawrence Weber.

Kerns and Cole are in Chicago and will play  
parks until they open with their own show, "Missis-  
sippi," on Sept. 8.

Mac and Mac have closed a season of thirty-five  
weeks as a special vaudeville feature with the Sawtelle  
Dramatic Company.

Billy Nasmyth has signed with Jos. E. Hearn's  
"Evening Stars" for the season, to do his new singing  
and dancing acrobatic act.

Major John C. Warning will go with the  
Le Roys' Imperial Show this season to do his famous  
baton and gun spinning act on a slack wire.

Geo. A. Poole has closed his All Star Vaude-  
ville Show, and is now back in New York, playing dates  
with his illustrated song act, Poole and Burt.

W. H. Vano, "Handcuff Wizard," assisted by  
Mlle. Anvo, opened April 6 at Inman's Casino, Coney  
Island, for the season, as the vaudeville feature.

The Great Modas, Frank and Pico, comedy ring  
performers, have just arrived in New Jersey, Pennsylvania  
and Maryland.

Jack Bentham and Blanche Freeman (the  
Texas con shouter) will close their season at Milwau-  
kee, Wis., June 7th, and after a two weeks rest will  
open on the Southern circuit of parks.

Florence Atwood, the operatic soprano, assist-  
ed by Geo. A. Fox, will shortly appear in her new  
musical sketch, "A Bohemian Girl," which is a con-  
densed version of the opera of that name.

Minnie and Lizzie Sheldon, Agnes Enright,  
May Madison, May Fisher, May Desmond and Lizzie  
Tenbrooke, of Harry Williams' Imperials, were tend-  
ered a banquet during their engagement in Philadel-  
phia by the Minerva Club.

## AN ACTRESS'S PAJAMAS MADE OF FLUFFY PINK SILK ARE NOW A SOUVENIR

There's a Nice Little Story About Them, but it's all Perfectly  
Proper and no One Could Blame the Baron.

### SENT HER AN ALLIGATOR; SHE DEMANDS \$5,000

Hubby's Outrageous Act Upon His Charming Wife---Lovely Society Choir Lady  
Tries the Legitimate---A Gum-Chewing Episode.

Hope Booth, who "has arrived" by this time, is too  
charming a young woman to have had trouble on an  
ocean steamship, but she couldn't very well dodge  
this.

She is in London now, where all prosperous ladies of  
the footlights go in summer, but this story deals with  
the ship, a baron and a suit of silk pajamas.

You see, the fair Hope had stateroom 15, and between

an attack of hysteria that necessitated the calling in of  
a doctor.

She was unable to appear at the theatre for two  
nights, and in consequence she has instructed her  
lawyer to commence a suit for damages in the United  
States Court for \$5,000, on the ground that she has re-  
ceived both physical injuries and a shock to her ner-  
vous system.

And it was such a nice alligator, too.

It must be a hard hearted man who would pour ice  
water upon his young and charming wife while she  
was snugly ensconced in bed. Yet that is what a pretty  
vaudeville artist of Chicago says her husband did.

The legal language for the act reads as follows:

"And deponent further avers that said husband,  
being of a jestful and humorous disposition, did on  
three different occasions perpetrate upon the deponent  
an outrage, cruel and humiliating in nature, and tend-  
ing to depress and sadden the deponent.

"The aforesaid, above mentioned outrage consisted  
in pouring into the bed of the deponent a pitcher of  
cold water, then craftily arranging the covers of the  
bed so that there might be given no indication of the  
existence of the soaked sheets beneath, and that on  
each occasion when deponent jumped thoughtlessly  
into the pool of water in the middle of the bed, the  
aforesaid husband laughed heartily and further humili-  
ated the deponent."

Awful, wasn't it?

Cold night, too!

Another society lady has hit the New York stage,  
and she has hit it hard, too.

Now listen and you'll find out how it's done.

This last one belongs to the "400" of Norfolk, Va.  
She is young, beautiful, talented and as fair as a day in  
May. (Sounds like poetry, doesn't it?)

The story is that she packed her kit in a small hand-  
bag and told the duenna at the door that she was going  
to the laundry.

For some reason she was suspected of designs on the  
stage. Perhaps it was because for months past she had  
been attending a dramatic school and spouting "Juliet"  
and "Camille" at home between lessons. She sang in a  
church choir--so many of them do--and had a lovely  
soprano voice--they all have.

She may have it yet.

Somewhere in the great city, in some bunch of foolish  
chorus girls, she has been lost to view. But in Norfolk  
she is to memory dear.

Great, isn't it?

But it's a 20 to 1 shot that she is a soubrette from  
Ashtabula, looking for a press notice.

Just a little quiet scene between the stage manager  
and a chorus girl with "The Corsair," who has the  
gum chewing habit.

"Don't chew gum when you're supposed to be sing-  
ing," he remarked. "If you can't sing make the  
motions, but cut out the gum."

He saw her features somewhat contorted in the  
second act, in spite of his warning.

"Gum again," he remarked.

"Fined five," he said when she came off.

"Make it ten and I'll split it up with you if it's taken  
out of my salary," she said. This to the stage manager.

It was not taken out of her salary. When she got the  
money she waved a five dollar bill in his face. "You  
can't fine me," she said.

"Evidently not," he replied, meaningly.

He pushed her aside. She slapped his face. This  
struck him as so unmaidenly that he slapped hers.

She hunted up a walking stick and belabored him over  
the head.

This made him almost angry, so he threw her on the  
floor and in trying to remove the cane from her grasp  
he accidentally poked her in the eye with it. For that  
accident he spent the night in a cell. She confronted  
him in court with a black eye.

"Twenty dollars," said the magistrate.

All this happened in Plymouth, Pa. The manager of  
the show wouldn't pay the fine and the stage man had  
to hustle to get it.

When they got to Great Bend the stage manager  
found his voice and called the other fellow a loafer.

Then they fought.

It didn't last long, and before the next night the  
show had a new stage manager who is good to chorus  
girls.

Moral--Use your own judgment, but don't kick a  
lady.

"And now, gentlemen of the jury, gaze on this photo-  
graph showing the beautiful knee of the plaintiff be-  
fore the accident.

"Here's an X-ray picture of the limb after it was  
injured. Should you wish to see the original--"

"No, no!" the foreman said, huskily. "I'm a mar-  
ried man."

The lady with the injured leg is an actress and she

injured her knee at a Rochester theatre last December.  
She has not dared to appear in tights since, for her  
knees are no longer mates. One of them looks as if  
she were afflicted with elephantiasis.

With one good knee and one of shocking size, she  
has been compelled to wear long dresses on the stage of  
late, and this is irksome to her. Also, while her super-  
structure is all right in its way, her underpinning for-  
merly had been her chief pride. Hence the demand  
for \$5,000 damages.

She really ought to get it.

Boston has been hit hard again and the whole the-  
atrical world is holding its breath.

A Venus--one of the kind we used to read about in  
the fairy tales when we were children--has gone on  
the stage.

But there's more.

She has real money and don't care for any salary be-  
cause her folks are so wealthy. She's only seventeen  
years old and has been in a convent all her life.

She wants to be a great actress.

She has red hair.

And her figure--hush.

In the language of Chuck Connors: "Forget it."

Also fudge.

This gay, blithesome college lad had been whooping it  
up in the Tenderloin, and he had been having a deuce of  
a time. He had left the blazing bar of the popular lady  
and was tapping the pavement when his glance fell  
upon The Amazon, a blithe, light hearted young wo-  
man, who has had three one line speeches in a musical  
burlesque and a promise of an engagement in a forth-  
coming production.

She was tripping happily along, unconscious of im-  
pending danger. She really had no need to feel alarmed.  
She stands six feet in her tights and is built like a  
brewery horse.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" he queried,  
feeling that devilish he simply couldn't resist the  
temptation to address the pretty, attractive-looking  
stranger.

"I'm going to give you the surprise of your life, you  
insolent person," said she, and deftly sidestepping, she  
landed a right hook with a skill and force that would  
have won the outspoken admiration of Thomas  
Sharkey, Robert Fitzsimmons or even "Kid"  
McCoy.

"I imagine that will detain you for a short period,"  
said the little lady, but, fearing she had not been  
impressive enough, she feinted with her right and  
caught him a wallop with her left in the place  
where his solar plexus would have been had he been  
the victim of an assault in the ring instead of a  
street affray.

He gave a wild cry for help and sank in a shuddering  
heap upon the sidewalk. Three husky "grips" from



BEATRICE HARLEY.

Charming Snake Charmer who Really Charms.

that and No. 13 hung a ceiling lamp which annoyed  
Miss Booth exceedingly, because it cast its impertinent  
rays through the transom over her door and--well, it is  
one thing to have the calcium played upon one in the  
centre of the stage at so much per and quite another--  
you understand?

Miss Booth hung the southern half of her pajamas  
over the transom. They were of pink silk. The ob-  
scuration was perfect and the artistic effect--

Fine!

When the baron came down from the smoking room  
at 11 o'clock that night all he could see in the passage-  
way was a pink silk flag fluttering over the door of  
No. 15.

What did the baron say?

Nothing!

What did the baron do?

He hauled down the pink silk bifurcated flag, put it  
in his pocket and went to bed.

There is only Miss Booth's word for what followed.  
She denies that she allowed the baron to keep the flag.

She declares the first thing she did was to send for the  
captain and demand the return of the article on the  
spot.

The baron explained that he only wanted the article  
as a souvenir.

Pajamas for a souvenir!

It is rare that a gift to a lady of the footlights is un-  
appreciated, but one of the most charming members of  
the "Quo Vadis" Company recently received a box  
from the sunny South, and she received a shock that  
cannot be soothed by anything except a large wad of  
the long green.

A curious looking box was bundled off an express  
wagon at the theatre where she happened to be playing,  
but she had it sent to the hotel at which she was stop-  
ping. A porter was called and the box opened, while  
the young woman watched the operation with a vast  
amount of curiosity, for the sender had carelessly for-  
gotten to write her the nature of the present.

The first thing she saw the alligator do was to open  
its mouth. The display of its sharp, shining teeth so  
frightened her that she made a wild jump backward,  
and in doing so fell over a chair, spraining her ankle  
and bruising her head and back. Then she went off into

### ARE YOU MUSCULAR?

If you are, there is a great chance for you to win  
the "Police Gazette" diamond medal. For particulars,  
see page 7. Second, third and fourth prizes.



CRESEY RUSSELL.

Young Woman who is Expert with the Rifle.

the Victoria Theatre across the way dashed to his  
rescue, and having knowledge of the methods of the  
young women of the stage, tore her away from him  
without injuring her.

And that is about all of this.

\*\*\*\*\*

### FINE HALF-TONE PICTURES

Elegant half-tone reproductions of famous box-  
ers, athletes and actresses, printed on fine paper, ready  
for framing; six for 50 cents.

Any Drink That's Fit To Drink will be found in FOX'S NEW BARTENDER'S GUIDE. Price 25 Cents



# SOME FAMOUS SCRAPS, WHILE AT LIBERTY, OF YANKEE JACK TARS

The Boys in Blue Who Man Uncle Sam's Navy Know How to  
Take Care of Themselves Pretty Well.

THEY HAVE NEVER BEEN DEFEATED IN A FRACAS

And They've Fought With British Sailors, Who Are Very Good, Too, But the  
Stars and Stripes Always Come Out Ahead.

It's a pretty good recommendation for our Jack tars to say there is not a case on record where an American warship company got the worst of a free-for-all shore fight with the crew of a foreign man-of-war. Sixty tars from one of the wooden tubs of the old American navy once licked several hundred red-coats on the Rock of Gibraltar to such a complete standstill that when the next big liberty party from the American ship went ashore on the rock the admiring English soldiers couldn't do enough for the bluejackets in the matter of buying them ale and in blowing them off generally.

About twelve years ago a big liberty party, comprising the whole starboard watch of about 120 men, went ashore at Hilo, Hawaii, from an American gunboat

was in progress until they heard a series of agonized dog yelps proceeding from the lane in front of the Lycurgus row. All of them recognized the yelps at once as issuing from their Jap mascot dog. They'd turned the dog loose to nose around the soil and get his land legs. The Americans all scrambled to the shack doors to see what ailed the dog, and, in the gathering darkness, they saw a big British "leading stoker" holding the animal up by the hind legs and punching him in the stomach, and all the rest of the lime-juice liberty party massed together and egging their shipmate on.

That was enough. Oddly enough, the first American man-o-war's man to jump for and punch the abuser of the Jap dog was himself a cockney who had done his

Japan, kept by a former United States bluejacket. Already in the saloon were about a dozen strapping German men-o-war's men from a ship that had been safeguarding German interests in Samoa. These German sailors had a few months before formed part of a liberty party from their ship that had received a hard trouncing in Apia at the hands of a liberty party from the American warship in the harbor, and so, naturally enough, they had no use for the American deep-water uniform. The biggest man among the German sailors had one English word in his vocabulary. That word was "rassle," and he kept repeating it sneeringly to the three American tars, who were talking to the ex-tar behind the bar and behaving themselves.

One of the Americans, who had been a lumberman in a Michigan lumber camp, where wrestling was the rough men's great game, finally found that the German sailor's "rassle" meant he was getting him on the raw, and he walked up to the German and told him that he'd "rassle" him for money, marbles or chalk, but all in good nature and no hard feeling to follow. The saloon man, who knew German, translated the American's words, and the German sailor, a giant, smiled contemptuously at the United States tar, whom he greatly overmatched in size.

The two men stripped to their drawers and shoes and went at it in the centre of the spacious barroom. The German wasn't in it at any stage of the journey, big and strong as he was. After three minutes of wrestling, catch-as-catch-can style, the agile, muscular and wrestling-schooled American tar bridged the vast German with a crotch hold, and then, applying a full Nelson, he forced the German bluejacket's great shoulders to the sawdust. The German wrestler stiffened the first and middle fingers of his right hand, forming a two-pronged fork of them, and made a deliberate effort to jab the eyes out of his victorious opponent's head. The American dodged in the nick of time, grabbed a stone schnapps bottle from the bar, let the big German have it full in the forehead—and the battle was on.

There were 300 American bluejackets from various American ships on shore liberty in Hakodate that night, and more than that number from the two big German warships in the harbor. "Hey, Rube!" is as much the

## WOMAN'S LOVE WAS THE PRIZE THEY BATTLED FOR

Two Mill Workers Fight With  
Bare Knuckles.

A BRUISING CONTEST.

One Got His Quietus in the Twenty-  
Seventh Round.

Oak Station, on the Castle Shannon Railroad, near Pittsburgh, Pa., was the scene of a bare knuckle fight recently between two well-known residents of the South Side. The fight was for a small purse, and later it was stated that the affections of a young woman was also included in the prize.

Both of the contestants are well-known mill workers and it was known that they would put up a good fight. The word was passed around to about 100 sports and the crowd wended their way to a secluded place near Oak Station, and after some rope had been stretched around twenty-four feet of space the men stripped to the waist and entered the ring, where the usual preliminaries were dispensed with and the men immediately got down to business.

From the first it was a hammer and tongs contest,



Photo by Hall, New York.

SUCH NICE GIRLS, TOO.

The Beautiful Spanish Chorus as it Appears in "The Toreador" with all the Castilian Trimmings and a Languid Oriental Air which is Assumed for the Occasion.

that was returning to the Mare Island Navy Yard from a three-year cruise on the Asiatic station. One of the members of this liberty party was the crew's mascot, a Jap dog that had been picked up, starving, in the streets of Nagasaki by one of the men, who brought the animal aboard the ship, fed him up and taught him many tricks. The dog developed into an amiable and sagacious animal, and the bluejackets, sailor-like, became mightily attached to the brute, particularly because the dog utterly declined to have any truck or doings whatever with the officers of the ship, which trait struck the enlisted men as being very discerning on the dog's part.

It happened that a big British cruiser from Vancouver dropped her anchor alongside the American gunboat in Hilo harbor on the day the American liberty party went on the beach, and the British skipper gave one of his ship's watches liberty. The watch comprised about 200 men.

The American and English liberty parties didn't fraternize in Hilo. At that time there was a bit of ugliness on between Canada and England on the one side and the United States on the other, owing to the Alaska seal fisheries matter.

The American shore party rented from a Greek named Lycurgus, one of the leading citizens of Hilo, a row of twelve one-story shacks, partly furnished, for their headquarters during their three-day liberty. They distributed themselves in these comfortable shacks, laid in their stocks of drinkables, and settled down to the enjoyment of a quiet little jamboree, playing cards, strumming banjos and guitars, and that sort of thing.

The men-o-war's men from the British ship had no sooner hit the beach than they made for the waterfront groggery, and inside of a few hours they were so surcharged with rum and sail that they didn't know their mess numbers. Then they started for where the Americans were.

The American tars didn't know anything about what

twelve years in the British navy. But his American shipmates were right behind him. Taking into consideration all of the revolutions and counter revolutions that ever occurred in the Hawaiian Islands, there never were such doings as then and there ensued in Lycurgus lane, Hilo. At first it was all fist work, but when the lime-juicers, borne back in spite of their overwhelming numbers began to hurl rocks, the Americans took to that game, too, and they went the Britishers one better by tearing the weather boards off Lycurgus' shacks for use as weapons.

The uproar in the swift-fallen darkness was so terrific that it was plainly heard by the watches remaining on the American and the British warships, which were anchored not far from the shore. The half of the ship's company remaining on board the United States gunboat knew what was in progress from the noise, but they had no apprehension of the outcome until something happened. The something that happened was the Jap dog. The dog had escaped from the melee, and, taking a chance on the sharks with which the harbor is infested, had leaped into the water and swam out to the ship, around which he circled like a pilot fish, barking furiously.

"There's something doing—our bunch are in a tight place and the dog's come after us," said the men of the port watch to each other, and down the after anchor chains they went like rats and swam for the beach. The dog, however, had only imagined that the Americans on the beach were getting the worst of the mixup. They were easily holding their own, and better, against more than double their number.

One night, about eight years ago, three American men-o-war's men dropped into a saloon in Hakodate, Japan.

A LITTLE JEWEL  
In the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1902, covering every branch of sport. The handsomest and most complete reference book ever issued. Everybody interested in sports should have a copy. Price 10 cents.

rallying yell of menaced American sailors as it is of threatened American circus men, and the "Hey, Rube!" yell issued from the throats of those three American tars as soon as the dozen German sailors hopped them, as they immediately did. The yell was taken up by half a dozen American bluejackets a bit up the street and passed on like the night call of sentries until all Hakodate rang with it.

The German tars started their cry a-going, too, and inside of five minutes the barroom of that ex-United States sailor looked as if it had been hit by a derailed freight train. The American and German flat feet came scampering to the saloon from all the points of the compass. They fought all night and would have fought all the next day but that the American and German skippers wisely ordered their marine guards ashore, and the sea soldiers charged upon the combatants with fixed bayonets.

When the smoke lifted and the debris was cleared away, none of the Americans was found to be in such shape as to require a detail of stretcher carriers. More than twenty of the Germans had to be thus lightered to their ships, and most of them were limping.

### S. A. KENNEDY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

S. A. Kennedy, as ventriloquist and all-around showman, has been applauded by the people of all parts of the globe. He formerly made Canton, O., his headquarters, and it was there he formed the acquaintance of the late President McKinley. At the McKinley home he appeared at several evening parties and entertained with his wonderful power of throwing his voice. He is now interested in a vaudeville show touring Canada and in the spring is going to put out a monster "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Show. Kennedy is said to have cleared \$30,000 with his show in the last three years. At any rate he has bought two farms and a fast race horse.

the men fighting regardless of rules and ring tactics. At the end of the tenth round an attempt was made to stop the bout, but the contestants refused to quit and they kept up the fight until twenty-seven rounds had been finished, when one was knocked down and counted out.

Both men were cut and bruised about the head and body, and so weak that they had to be assisted to the carriages which carried them to the field.

At the close of the contest one of the friends of the fighters stated that the men had fought for the affections of a young woman to whom both had been paying attentions, and the winner will now be allowed a clear field for his love-making.

### LOOPED THE LOOP AWHEEL.

After smashing several wheels, Hardy Downing at San Jose, Cal., has succeeded in looping the loop on a bicycle. All the time he was upside down in mid air, Downing continued to pedal. The track is only a foot wide, but the wheel is kept from jumping sideways by a lever passing into a slot. The loop is thirty feet in diameter.

### HELD UP BY ONE MAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The lone highwayman of California is at work again, collecting a little to buy some summer clothes. According to all accounts he is one of the most expert men in the business. He is very gentle with his revolver, and he has never yet shot anyone, although there is no telling what he might do if the occasion arose. But he gets the money.

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG

The art of wrestling nicely illustrated and containing portraits of the champions. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Fox Building, New York City.

Keep Your Eye on the PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST for the Diamond Medal and Prizes in Gold





Photo by Gore Milwaukee

**MABEL FREDERICKS.**

A STATUESQUE BEAUTY OF THE "KING DODO" COMPANY.



Photo by Gore Milwaukee

**DELLA ORDLAR.**

THE BEWITCHING ORIENTAL QUEEN WITH ED RUSH'S BURLESQUE COMPANY.



Photo by Gore Milwaukee

**MYRTLE FOSTER.**

ONE OF THE BOHEMIAN BURLESQUERS AND A GOOD ONE, TOO.



Photo by Chickering Boston

**ALL ENGLISH AND PRETTY, TOO.**

A LIVING CHAIN OF DAINTY LITTLE MISSES FROM DEAR OLD LONDON WHO ARE MAKING A BIG HIT NOW WITH THE HANLON "SUPERBA" COMPANY.





DAN McCOSKER.

HE IS A VERY CLEVER TRICK BICYCLIST  
OF NEW BRITAIN, CONN.



A CIRCUS ADVERTISING CAR.

HOW THE HUSTLING BOOMERS OF THE FAMOUS WELSH BROTHERS GREAT SHOWS  
TRAVEL IN STYLE AHEAD OF THE AGGREGATION.



A LITTLE BOUT IN THE WOODS.

F. SMITH AND L. OSMAN PUTTING UP AN INTERESTING BOXING CONTEST  
FOR THE NINTH WARD SPORTS OF ALLENTOWN, PA.



BRUCE AND BRUCE.

VERSATILE COMEDY SKETCH ARTISTS WHO CAN SING  
AND DANCE WELL AND ARE IN DEMAND.



A PICTURESQUE SMOKING ROOM.

HOW C. H. HOLT, A LEADING NEWSDEALER OF 234 NORTH FIFTH STREET, QUINCY, ILL.,  
DECORATED HIS PLACE WITH POLICE GAZETTES.



CHARLES JONAS.

BOXER AND EXPERT BAG PUNCHER  
OF CEDAR RAPIDS, IA.



## HOW CIRCUS PERFORMERS

GET IN SHAPE TO

### TRAIN AND PERFECT ACTS

Many of Them Are Actually Born in the Profession and Start to Learn as Soon as They Can Walk.

### SON OF A FAMOUS RIDER WHO HAD NO NERVE.

What Goes to Make a Clown and How Accident Has Made Many a Good Comical Act Worth Big Money.

Becoming a clown or an acrobat or a gymnast or a bareback rider, attaining, indeed to pink silk tights and spangled trunks in any occupation, is not so simple of accomplishment as running away from home and joining a circus. Circus people are not made that way nowadays, though some of them may have been fifty years ago; nor is there any royal road to the circus ring. It takes, as an acrobat remarked the other day, as much hard work to become an accomplished circusman as to become a blacksmith; it may be added that it takes more time and application than to become a lawyer. A few months hard work will enable a young man to spring from the floor and turn a somersault in the air, or to ride a well-trained horse bareback; but it takes years to make an artist in either branch of the business, to give a man confident skill and grace in his work. Grace, in the circus, counts far more than skill.

Many circus performers are born to the circus; many of them have never known another life. The father of a certain eight-year-old rider, the boy can turn a somersault on the broad, soft back of a horse, was himself born in a circus; and his father before him was

They all appear in a sensational aerial act, and, on the surface of things, it appears that they are better off in worldly goods than any plain workingman in the country, but they have to work harder and suffer tenfold the discomfort. The man is still ambitious of rising in his profession, not possibly to greater daring, but to greater acts.

A certain acrobat, who won his way from a small, remote farm to his present position by sheer determination, has recently taken a new apprentice, a small, stocky Dutch youngster, the son of a fireman, who was selected for training because he seemed to be physically promising and showed no disposition either to "toughness" in character or to lackadaisical attention to duty.

The acrobat's attention was called to Jack Millette by the "professor" in a gymnasium; and until the advance was made, Jack had no thought of becoming a circus performer, though he may have longed for the life as earnestly as any other normally constituted boy. He was offered the chance, which he considered a lucky one; and in two weeks he was in close training, with the ready consent of his father and mother. Not long ago he made his first appearance; his mother and father was there to see him, and a proud couple they were at the modest little celebration that followed. Chance took the boy into the circus; and it is probable that he will spend his life in the work, though he does not intend to now.

Usually a clown is a clown simply because he has chanced upon a humorous and original idea. Clowns for the most part have been general performers for years before they put on the motley. One clown was struck with the idea that it would be a very funny thing to burlesque the principal bareback rider. He trained a mule, conceived a ludicrous costume, practiced an awkward, exaggerated grace, and was a clown thereafter. It would be hard to find a clown who has never been anything but a clown; and it would be hard to find a circus boy, no less than an ordinary boy, whose ambition was anything but to be a clown.

Some men invent an extraordinary feat and find a ready sale for their services; one man saw a possibility in riding a bicycle on a high wire, invented his apparatus and at once obtained a position, though he had never known anything of circus life. Many men find entrance to the business in that way; but no man finds the way easy. Strength, courage, patience, it is said, are required to gain the means of a livelihood in the circus; and, usually, the "profession" is derided by the men in it, who seem generally very anxious that their children shall grow up in another life.

The old circus performer particularly is ready to say that any business is better than the circus business. If he is pressed for the reason, he will wave the remuneration, which is not small, aside, saying: "Easy come, easy go," and then inconsistently continue: "It's a hard life. No home, no comfort. It's a life to get out of when you can."

In a circus dressing room not long since this sentiment was echoed by a contortionist who was "limbering up" on a newspaper and trunk alternately in a most melancholy fashion, who remarked: "We're not thinking of what we get out of the life, but how to get out of it." He was applauded; but they were all a happy, jolly lot at that moment, notwithstanding.

What becomes of the old circus performer is problematical. One old rider is now an equestrian director, which is the same as "head ringmaster." Another is ringmaster for his two children, whom he has trained into greater excellence than he himself ever attained to.

An old acrobat is now a prosperous dentist in Chicago. Other performers have grown comparatively rich in the business and retired to small farms. One, a clown, is part proprietor of the largest circus in America. Still another is a prosperous dry goods merchant in Louisville, Ky., and has associated with him several other old performers. Some are pensioned off and are permitted to follow the circus year after year for sentiment's sake, doing what odd parts they are capable of filling.

#### ENOCH.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Enoch, who is professionally known as the man fish, does an act that no one in the business has yet equalled. He performs on the trombone under water, and he has performed many feats which seem impossible. He is now on tour with Ringling's Circus.

#### WENONA AND FRANK HONORED.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The combined shooting clubs of Chicago, numbering over 250 members, gave a great surprise recently to Wenona and Frank, champion rifle and revolver shots of the world, in the shape of a theatre party tendered to the champions, who were performing at the Olympic

#### CUT RATES IN SPORTING BOOKS

Your can have your choice of two for 25 cents, "Life of James J. Corbett," "American Champions," "Black Champions," "Life of John L. Sullivan," POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Franklin Sq., N. Y. City.



Photo by Andrew, Boston.

ENOCH.

The Man Fish on Tour with Ringling's Circus.

a rider. The boy will never know another life; he is too valuable to the act already to be spared from it, and as he grows up he will be separated from the possibility of becoming anything else. So always it is with boys thus born.

When Johnny Corea's father took him into the training barn, in winter quarters, a few years ago, and fixed the "mechanic" about his small body, and told him to turn while the horse ambled around the ring, it was determined that the boy should live and die under canvas, for he had the courage to attempt the somersault and succeeded in it. His younger brother, two years later, lacked the courage, and is now going to school from the home of his grandmother.

"Papa," said this lad, when it came to the test of courage, "I don't want to turn. I'm afraid."

"All right," said Corea, "it's no use, then." So he took the boy into the house and he said to his wife with a sigh, as he admitted, that Billy would have to "do something else."

The gymnasiums are training schools for the circuses. Most of the performers go from one to another when they have attained such a perfection as commands a position. The head of the famous Potter family of gymnasts, of the Forepaugh & Sells Circus, who was born, in the course of things, to some other occupation, set himself earnestly to train for the circus. He worked for years in the gymnasium of his own town, and, having interested his younger brother, at length obtained a position.

He has his wife and two brothers with him now.

Theatre. All the best seats in the house were occupied by the attending shooters, all wearing badges and many their decorations. When Wenona and Frank were announced the shooters arose and gave a grand ovation which lasted until Wenona and Frank opened their performance, playing the "Anyli Polka" with shots



Photo by Godfrey, Meriden, Conn.

HARRY GLATTLY, JR.

A Well-developed Young Athlete of Meriden.

from their rapid firing rifles at anvils in accompaniment to the orchestra. After the close of the evening's performance the shooters in a body with Wenona and Frank at their head marched from the theatre to Young's Hall on Randolph street, and tendered to Wenona and Frank a grand reception and banquet, during which speeches were made by the promoter, Alf. Bieckhoff, also by the presidents of the attending clubs. Both were made honorary members of the Willow Rifle and Gun Club and the Brazilian Rifle Team.

#### CAUGHT BY THE DEACON.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Church flirtations are all right if you don't get caught, and as a matter of fact, this applies to everything else in life. But the flirtation which the artist has illustrated on another page occurred in Rahway and when it had reached a most interesting stage a nice old deacon, who could see very plainly through his goggles, saw the young man in the case pass a note to the girl in front of him. That was enough to shock any real good deacon, and he was very properly shocked. He walked into the pew where the offender sat, and remarked in a whisper loud enough to be heard out in the street.

"Such conduct is scandalous, you must leave at once," He left.

#### A BOXING MONKEY.

The celebrated boxing monkey that belongs to Dan Quinlan, managing owner of the Quinlan & Wall Imperial Minstrels, arrived in Buffalo, N. Y., recently, from a trip West and a visit to New York city. The monkey was accompanied on the tour by Doc Waddell, Mr. Quinlan's business manager. It met all the exponents of the manly art in all the places visited. It witnessed the McGovern and Sullivan battle at Louisville, and by its gestures gave evidence it knew Sullivan was whipped. It met a number of bull dogs and knocked out all canine opponents. At St. Louis it was introduced to President Francis of the World's Fair, and the Hon. Mr. Francis said he'd have to have a monkey day with his monkeyship as the feature. At Cincinnati it went to the Zoo and soundly pummeled the champion fighting monkey of that institution. When it arrived at New York its boxing gloves were worn out. It was taken to Bob Fitzsimmons' training quarters. Fitz ordered a pair of gloves for it, and the next day it licked Fitz's dog and went after "the old man of the ring" as if it was a real John L. Sullivan. It was taken to Niagara Falls, where it whipped a bull dog, and at the home of Mr. Perigo, a newspaperman, got on a tear, breaking a large mirror and damaging some costly bric-a-brac. It also swallowed a watch belonging to Mrs. Perigo. The watch has not been recovered and the monkey is in the hospital of Dr. Wilson, of 49 Niagara street. Dr. Wilson is of the opinion an operation will be necessary to save the monkey's life and recover the watch. At Piqua, O., at the home of Richard Schell, the monkey tore down the lace curtains, killed the pet cat, ruined the parlor clock and swallowed Mrs. Schell's diamond ring. The ring was promptly recovered the following day.

#### ED. HAMWAY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Ed. Hamway, of 236 Sixth street, Brooklyn, is a clever pitcher. He has a good record in the box.

## BLOOMER GIRLS

OBJECT TO

### PEEPING TOMS

Knot Holes Cut in a Fence Annoy Students.

### EYES AT APERTURES.

Athletic Maidens Demur to Having Shapes Commented Upon.

The girls of a certain university of Chicago, Ill., have registered an emphatic kick—that is, the athletic girls who wear bloomers. They declare that when they indulge in games of basketball and baseball they have been very much disturbed by the gaze of workmen, who, they say, have persisted in spying on them through holes in the fence. They say the spectators unnerve them for work in their games, thereby making efficient practice impossible.

They insist that if the peepers are not kept away they will implore the officials to build them a double fence or detail members of the military company to patrol their practice field.

At present, a board fence over ten feet high surrounds the field where they have their exercise. But the workmen on the new gymnasium building just outside of the grounds and the small boys have cut holes in the fence and punched out knots in the boards.

Every afternoon of late these holes in the fence have been in great demand. The young women don their natty blue and red bloomers, and the games usually begin about four o'clock. The loud shouts of the girls coaching one another or "jolly" their sisters on opposing teams, give the signal to the workmen that a game has been started and immediately there is a grand rush for the peep holes.

The girls say they will not tolerate the presence of an audience that has not paid for the privilege of attending their games. As a remedy for their present condition a second layer of boards may be added to the fence.

Such comments as "Ain't she a peach?" "Get on to her shape!" etc., etc., have proved too much for them and they want it stopped.

#### CRESEY RUSSELL.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Cresey Russell, who has been traveling with the Boone Yackis Theatrical Company, doing her fancy rifle shooting, is ready to arrange a match with any lady rifle shot in the world. She will put up any amount of money for the match. Her home address is 1030 Jackson street, Scranton, Pa.

#### A PICTURESQUE SMOKING ROOM.

[WITH PHOTO.]

C. H. Holt, who is the manager of Holt's Cigar and News Emporium at 24 North Fifth street, Quincy, Ill., has fitted up a smoking room in the rear of his store which has become a most popular resort for the



Photo by White, New York.

CLAUDE M. ALVIENE.

Accomplished and Handsome Ballet Master of the Grand Opera House, New York City.

boys about town. The supplements of the POLICE GAZETTE and the pictures cut from the paper itself lend themselves most admirably to the decoration of this unique apartment, and Mr. Holt's example should be followed by others who cater to the public.

#### SUPPLEMENTS FOR FRAMING

Champion Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons and Young Corbett for 25 cents, or any other three you may select. \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.



# Many Young Athletes in Training

THE POLICE GAZETTE DIAMOND MEDAL IS THE GOAL WHICH THEY ARE ALL TRYING TO REACH.

Photographs are still coming in. Every mail brings them.

The finish is not even in sight.

There have been many POLICE GAZETTE contests, but none which have come anywhere near reaching the importance of this one.

As an exhibition of the practical results of



CHARLES ENDRES of New York.

physical culture it cannot be compared with anything else which has been done by any other paper.

Did you get last week's paper?

If you did you probably noticed a photograph on page 11, which showed the interior of a gymnasium with at least a score of young athletes training for the POLICE GAZETTE contest.

That will serve to give you an idea of the interest which is being taken in it.

Mr. Fox wants every young man who is athletically inclined to have a chance for the diamond medal, which, by the way, is an especially handsome and expensive trophy.

So, if you have a friend who prides himself on his muscles you might tell him about this contest.

But don't forget the coupon on page 2.

That is absolutely necessary.

Have it filled out and pasted on the back of the photograph as a means of identification.

Now, a few more words about the physical culture contest.

Here are the prizes:

First prize--Diamond medal.

Second prize--\$50 in gold pieces.

Third prize--\$25 in gold pieces.

Fourth prize--\$10 in gold pieces.

And here is the list from which the referees will be selected:

Ex-champion James J. Corbett, Charley White, the famous referee, who goes to London in June to referee the coronation pugilistic tournament; Young Corbett, Tom Sharkey, "Parson" Davies, Gus Hill, the Police Gazette champion club swinger; Prof. Attila, who is responsible for San-

dow's success, and Sam Austin, the sporting editor.

The best man gets the medal.

There are going to be other Police Gazette contests this summer—one of which will especially interest bartenders.

Can you suggest any others?

If you can, write it out and send it in. We are always glad to hear from our friends.

What do you think of the Police Gazette, anyhow?

Do you think it can be improved by adding any new departments, or publishing other kinds of sporting news?

If so, let us know.

If we use any idea you may suggest your reward will be a year's subscription.

That's worth something.

## LETTERS FROM ATHLETES.

### AN INDIANA ATHLETE.

Enclosed please note one of my pictures for the physical culture contest. I am a member of the St. Joe Athletic Club of this city.

CHAS. J. WEST,  
Fort Wayne, Ind.

### AN ALL-AROUND ATHLETE.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find photograph of Henry Johnson. He is an all-around athlete, a member of the Ling Boys of Moline and a reader of your paper.

BERGER JOHNSON, Moline, Ill.

### A BARBER ATHLETE.

I send my picture to you to enter in the physical culture contest. I have been in the barber business for the past twelve years and have always taken the POLICE GAZETTE. Yours truly,

CASPER LIOTT,  
67 S. Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### A TURN-VEREIN CONTESTANT.

Enclosed please find photos of myself for your physical culture contest. I am a member of the South Chicago Turn-Verein, a German athletic association.

Yours respectfully, RICHARD WINKLER,  
Chicago, Ill.

### A SHIRTCUTTER FROM THE COAST.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: At the request of my clubmates I send my photos for your judgment, if San Francisco is not too far away to be considered. I am a shirtcutter by occupation.

JOSEPH F. GALLAGHER,  
Pacific Athletic Club, San Francisco, Cal.

### EVERYBODY WILL HAVE A CHANCE.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed find four photographs which I desire to enter in your physical culture contest. I think your plan a very fine one and wish you success. I also hope I may have some show. I remain yours respectfully,

HARRY E. SCHRYNER, Port Ewen, N. Y.

### HERE'S A BLACKSMITH.

DEAR SIR—I send you some photographs of myself to compete for one of your physical culture prizes. I am a member of the Austin Y. M. C. A., and my occupation is blacksmith. Your paper is the best sporting paper that I have ever read, I have taken it for three years and will continue taking it. Yours truly,

ALBERT ROATZ, Austin, Tex.

### FROM A METAL SPINNER.

I am a member of the Turn-Verein Vorwaerts, Brooklyn, N. Y. Am 19 years of age. I have always been an office assistant until last month, when I started to learn metal spinning. I have forwarded you some of my pictures. Wishing you the greatest success I am respectfully yours,

ROBERT HAMANN,  
1506 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### SOLDIERS IN THE RING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Two good husky heavyweight wearers of Uncle Sam's blue uniform, who are stationed at a post out in Kansas, concluded the other day to settle a little difference with their fists. It didn't take their friends very long to put up a ring, and the boys were promptly on hand to see the bout. It was one of the hardest and most fiercely contested contests ever held in that section. The big fellows kept at it for twenty-seven rounds, when they were separated and it was called a draw.

### FOUGHT A DRAW.

The fight between Hughey McGovern and Frank McCloskey, of Pittsburg, on April 21, wound up in a free-for-all row. The battle took place at Millvale, across the Allegheny river from Pittsburg. McGovern weighed in at 112 and McCloskey at 113 pounds. Tim

McGovern was in the corner for his brother.

### THE BOOK OF RULES

This is one of the most valuable publications ever issued. It contains the rules governing athletic contests, etc., etc. Price, 25 cents.

Hurst was referee. The boys fought ten rounds and Hurst declared it a draw. McGovern outpointed McCloskey, but the latter was the strongest at the finish. The crowd was dissatisfied with the decision, and London Campbell, a local fighter, slugged Hurst when the latter had his back turned. Hurst in the scrimmage knocked out "Red" Mason, the fight promoter. Terry McGovern was in the corner for his brother.

### WALCOTT AND WEST FOR LONDON

Tommy West and Joe Walcott have been matched to do battle in London during the fistic jubilee coronation week. This is the best match made so far.

### GOOD BOXING IN PHILADELPHIA.

Dan Holly, of Philadelphia, quickly knocked out Jack Hanlon, also of the Quaker City, on April 22, at the Golden Gate Athletic Club, Philadelphia. Holly's guard was so good that Hanlon's punches did no damage. A right-hand punch on the mouth in the first round put Hanlon on the floor, where he remained for the count. Grif Jones knocked Young Perry out in the second round of a fast bout.

### COUHIG OUTPOINTS DUFFY.

Tom Couhig easily outpointed Martin Duffy in a six-round contest at the American Club, Chicago, April 21. Couhig resorted to rushing tactics, but each time was met with left hooks to the jaw.

Dick O'Brien and James Driscoll met in the semi-final bout at six rounds. Driscoll was fortunate to escape with a draw.

In the preliminary "Kid" Ashe got the decision over Joe Handler.

### OWEN ZIEGLER BEATEN.

Hugo Kelly got the decision over Owen Ziegler on April 22 at Chicago, in their six-round bout. From the first the fight was fast and furious. Kelly knocked Ziegler down in the second round, but Owen came back strong. To the fifth honors seemed to be about even, but at that stage Kelly started in and pounded Ziegler all over the ring. The referee had no difficulty in awarding the fight to Kelly and the decision was well received.

In the single preliminary "Kid" Branford knocked out Young Hedwig in the fourth round.

### OLD JOE DISQUALIFIED.

Joe Goddard, who clings with tenacity to the title of Barrier champion, met George Cole, the colored middleweight, before the Broadway Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on April 24, and was transformed into a human punching bag. Goddard, who was on the floor most of the time, in a fit of desperation in the fifth round, picked Cole up bodily and threw him heavily to the

almost out when the police broke into the ring and stopped the fight. Referee Siler gave Yanger the verdict.

Attell was knocked down five times in the eighteenth round and was used merely as a punching bag in the next. He kept his feet, however, showing the most wonderful gameness. Yanger, it seemed, could not knock him out, although repeatedly sending him to the floor. The last two rounds were simply brutal, the crowd yelling to have the fight stopped.

In the early part of the fight Attell outpointed his man, but Yanger kept after him and gradually wore him down. Three thousand persons crowded into the club to see the featherweights fight. Betting at the rigside favored Yanger at 100 to 80. Yanger is to be matched against Terry McGovern, the bout to take place in June.

The preliminary bout between Joe Percente, of Chicago, and Bill Quinn, of St. Louis, was stopped by the police in the fifth round. Referee Nelson gave the fight to Quinn. The fight was rough and desperate.

### A NEW BAG PUNCHING CHAMPION.

W. F. Keller, of the Pastime Athletic Club, New York city, won the bag punching championship at the New Polo Athletic Club, New York city, on April 19, outpointing ten competitors.

### SOME GOOD BOUTS.

Joe Hanrahan, of Lancaster, Pa., found his sixth victim of the season in "Caddy" Shaefer, of Reading, before the Lancaster (Pa.) Athletic Club on April 14. Shaefer lasted a minute and a half, the referee stopping the bout to save him further punishment.

Billy Meharg, of Fox Chase, and Johnny Loxley, of Philadelphia, fought ten hot rounds as a windup. They finished with Loxley having both eyes nearly closed.

James McGonigal and Grif Jones, of Philadelphia, boxed six fast rounds with honors in favor of Jones. "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien refereed the windup.

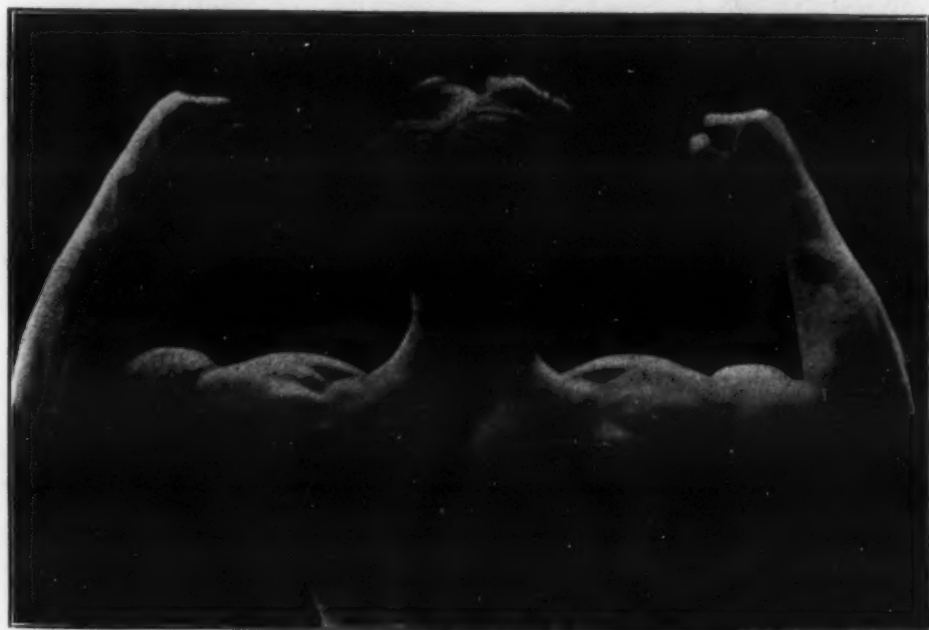
### SHARKEY AND RUHLIN TO FIGHT.

Thomas Sharkey and Gus Ruhlman were matched April 23 to box fifteen rounds before the National Sporting Club of London during the week of June 23. The club offers a purse of \$5,000 and \$1,000 expenses for each man. Each man has posted a side bet of \$2,500 with Al Smith, who will witness the bout and be final stakeholder. The winner of the contest is to receive 75 per cent. of the purse.

Sharkey will sail for London on May 7, with his sparring partner, Bob Armstrong. Sharkey's younger brother will leave his home in Dundalk, Ireland, and join him in London. He may come to this country with his brother when Sharkey returns here.

### M'KEEVER'S FOOLISH SECOND.

The foolish action of a second lost Charley McKeever his bout with Young Peter Jackson at the Washington



ADOLPH PITZ.

One of Attila's Most Promising Pupils whose Muscular Development is Superb.

floor just before the end of the round, when the referee stopped the bout in favor of Cole.

In the semi-wind-up George Krall and Martin Dowling, both of Point Breeze, boxed more like novices than experienced fighters. Krall had Dowling all but out at the end of the sixth round.

In the preliminaries Billy Kalb made Jim Hart quit before the end of the first round; Tommy Hayes, of Hoboken, and Lew Dockstader boxed a fast six-round draw; Jack Falbey, of Buffalo, and "Fish" Ferris put up a rattling six-round bout.

### YANGER BEATS ATTELL.

Benny Yanger, of Chicago, received the decision over Abe Attell in the nineteenth round of a desperate fight at the West End Club, St. Louis, April 24. Attell was

Sporting Club, Philadelphia, April 21. Both men were mixing it up in lively style in the last three minutes and most of the boxing was done in the clinches. Jackson used all of his short body blows to good effect when they came to a clinch and to all appearance used his head for butting purposes when they met. This he repeated twice and the manager of McKeever, who was also acting in the capacity of a second, lost his head and jumped into the ring to protest over the fighting methods used by the negro. The referee disqualified McKeever, Jackson thereby gaining a fight which otherwise would have been a draw.

### BOXING IS EASY

"Boxing and How to Train" is an authentic and reliable book on the subject. It is fully illustrated. Price only 25 cents.

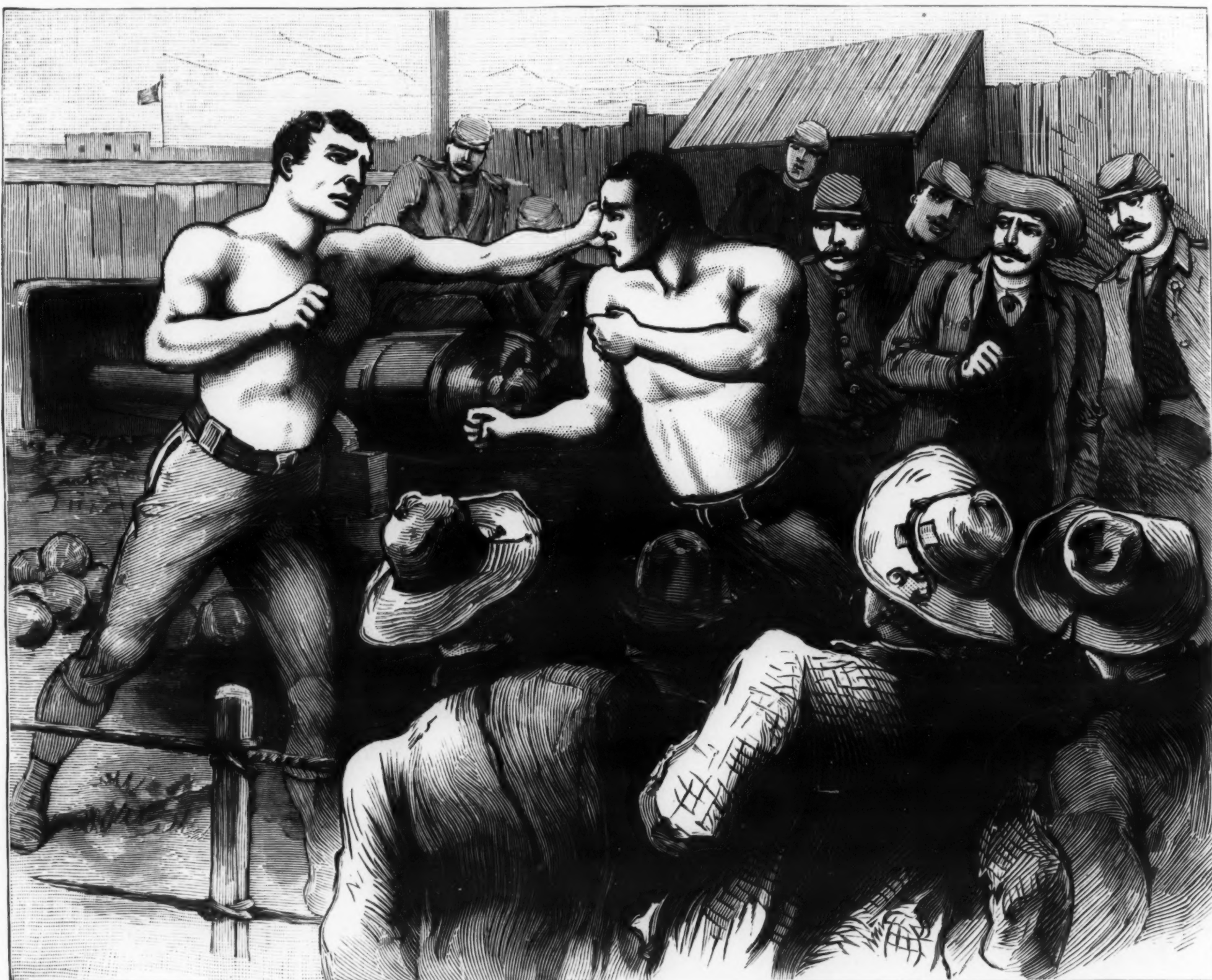
PHOTOGRAPHS of Sporting Events or Interesting Subjects will be Published Free in the POLICE GAZETTE





CAUGHT BY THE DEACON.

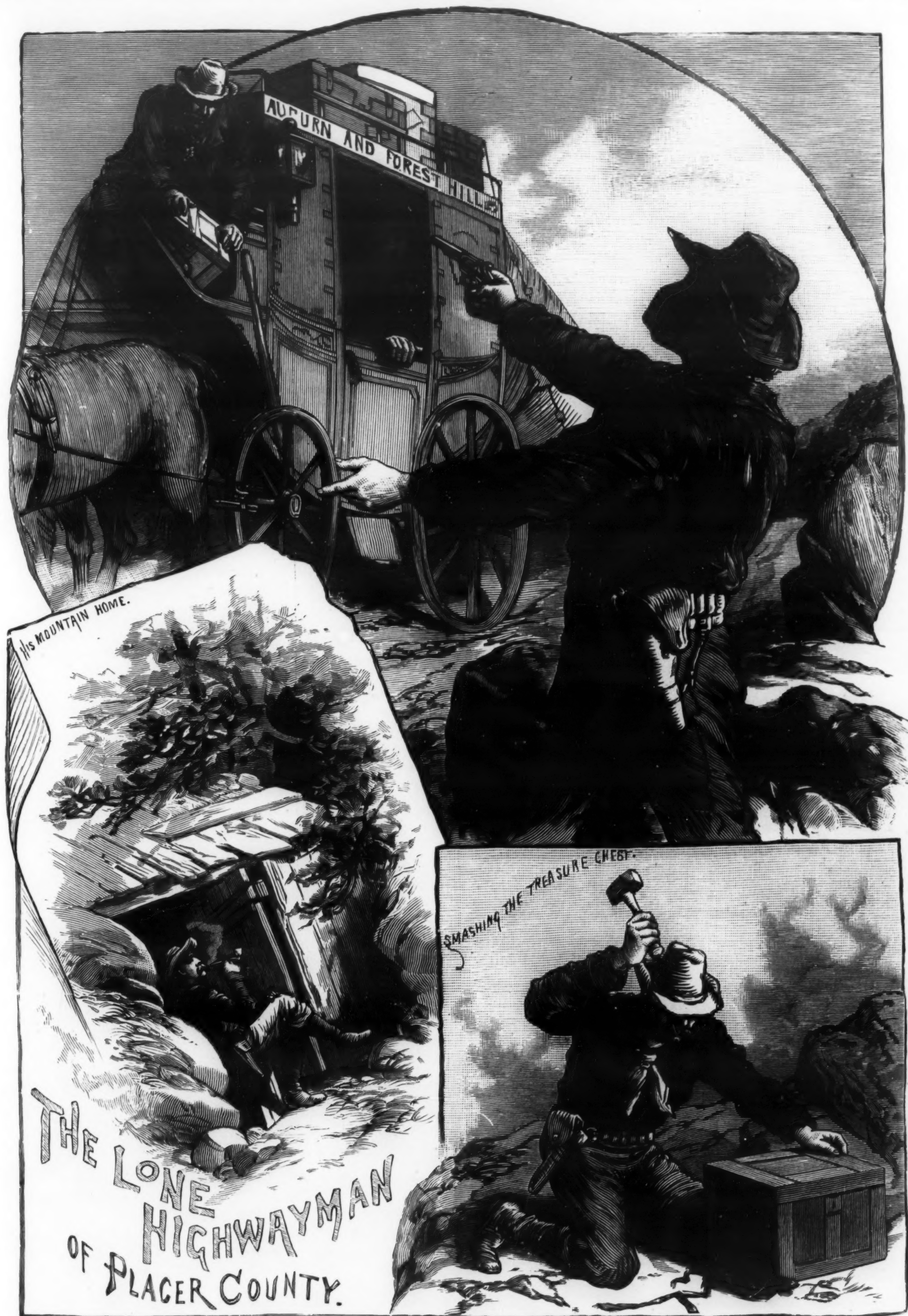
IT WAS ONLY A FLIRTATION IN A RAHWAY, N. J., CHURCH BUT IT MADE A LOT OF TROUBLE.



SOLDIERS IN THE RING.

HEAVYWEIGHTS AT A KANSAS MILITARY POST FIGHT WITH BARE KNUCKLES TO SETTLE A GRUDGE.





HELD UP BY ONE MAN.

THE TERROR OF CALIFORNIA GETS IN HIS FINE WORK AGAIN BECAUSE HE NEEDS THE MONEY AND DOES A LITTLE COLLECTING.



# FITZ WANTS TO FIGHT JEFFRIES

NOW, BUT FINDS INTEREST LACKING AND

## CLUBS NOT ANXIOUS TO BID

Lanky Bob's Action Accelerated by the Thought that Corbett Might Win the Title if He Fought the Champion.

## SULLIVAN'S EXPECTATIONS AMUSE McGOVERN

New York Police Authorities Favor Horton Law Boxing---Sharkey's Deep-Sea Scheme---Joe Walcott's Way of Doing---Small Talk.

Bob Fitzsimmons has shown a disposition to do business with Champion Jim Jeffries, and according to reports has \$2,500 deposited somewhere as an earnest of his intention to fight if the opportunity is given to him, but strange to say—and yet it isn't so strange, either, that the promoters of the various California clubs, who were so anxious a few weeks ago to bid for the fight, all seem to have an attack of "cold feet" and now evince no desire whatever to transact business. One half-hearted offer from a club in San Francisco came to light when Fitz authorized Jeff to go ahead and make arrangements for the fight to take place anywhere, but the lack of enthusiasm indicated that the match was a "dead card." The National Sporting Club folks, through George Atkinson, editor of *Sporting Life*, cabled me that \$5,000 had been deposited as forfeit if the two men would fight for a \$15,000 purse, but almost before the ink on the paper became dry the offer was withdrawn and negotiations with Ruhl and Sharkey were resumed. Fitzsimmons alone is responsible for the existing condition of things, and if he didn't realize it before harsh criticism must certainly have convinced him of it by this time. It was not until Jim Corbett took a hand in the argument that the lanky Cornishman began to realize that he had lost the confidence of the public. Now, Fitz can stand anything or anyone but Corbett, and he feared that the champion would throw him over for a third bout with the actor man, so Bob's limit was reached. The bold and hardy ex-man-o'-warman could not shatter his procrastinating methods, but the simple appearance of Corbett upon the scene was enough to make him beat a hasty retreat from his shelter and come out in the open. No matter how the end has been attained, it was justifiable, so the people may hope for something definite now about a match. Fitz's letter to Jeffries was a plain tale. It was an acknowledgement pure and simple that he had all along been in the wrong, and concluded by stating that he was willing to go anywhere to get on a match for the title. It was the kind of a letter that will win back wavering friends to his standard, and he did well to be so straightforward. Jeffries is still inclined to be a little skeptical, but there does not seem room for further doubt about Bob's willingness to battle now. He has been driven into a corner, and it means fight or nothing. But where will they fight, that is the all momentous question now.

"How long will it take you to beat Young Corbett?" I asked Dave Sullivan. "About one round," replied "Spike's" little brother, and the brogue was so thick you couldn't dent it with a pick-axe. "There is one of the biggest clinches I ever had. If you want to win the price of your summer vacation put a few pounds on me when we fight," he advised, smiling as he walked off.

I happened to mention Dave's reply to Terry McGovern when I met him a day or two later. "Thinks he's a cinch, eh; well, I don't want to upset his calculations," remarked Terrence, "but I'm afraid he'll find whipping Corbett a harder job than taking candy from a baby. I figured to win on the chin-strap, as they say, when I fought him; case of just go there and bring home the change. You know what happened to me. Hope Dave don't think it's as easy as that. Has a chance to be fooled."

If the police of New York city had their way the Horton law would still be in vogue with pugilistic contests on the tapis for every evening. A certain well known official, whose duties often placed him in charge of the gatherings in Madison Square Garden, was heard to say the other day:

"It is a singular fact and one of the strangest reasons why boxing should be encouraged in this city—that the taste for pugilism increased to such an extent under the Horton law that the number of men arrested in whose possession were concealed weapons was noticeably less than ever before. Since then the 'concealed weapon' person has steadily increased."

It is evidently the belief among those who have paid attention to the subject that a revival of interest in fistic exercise would materially lessen the habit of carrying pistols and knives.

"As the use of the fists become common," continued the police official, "the carrying of pistols and knives becomes rare."

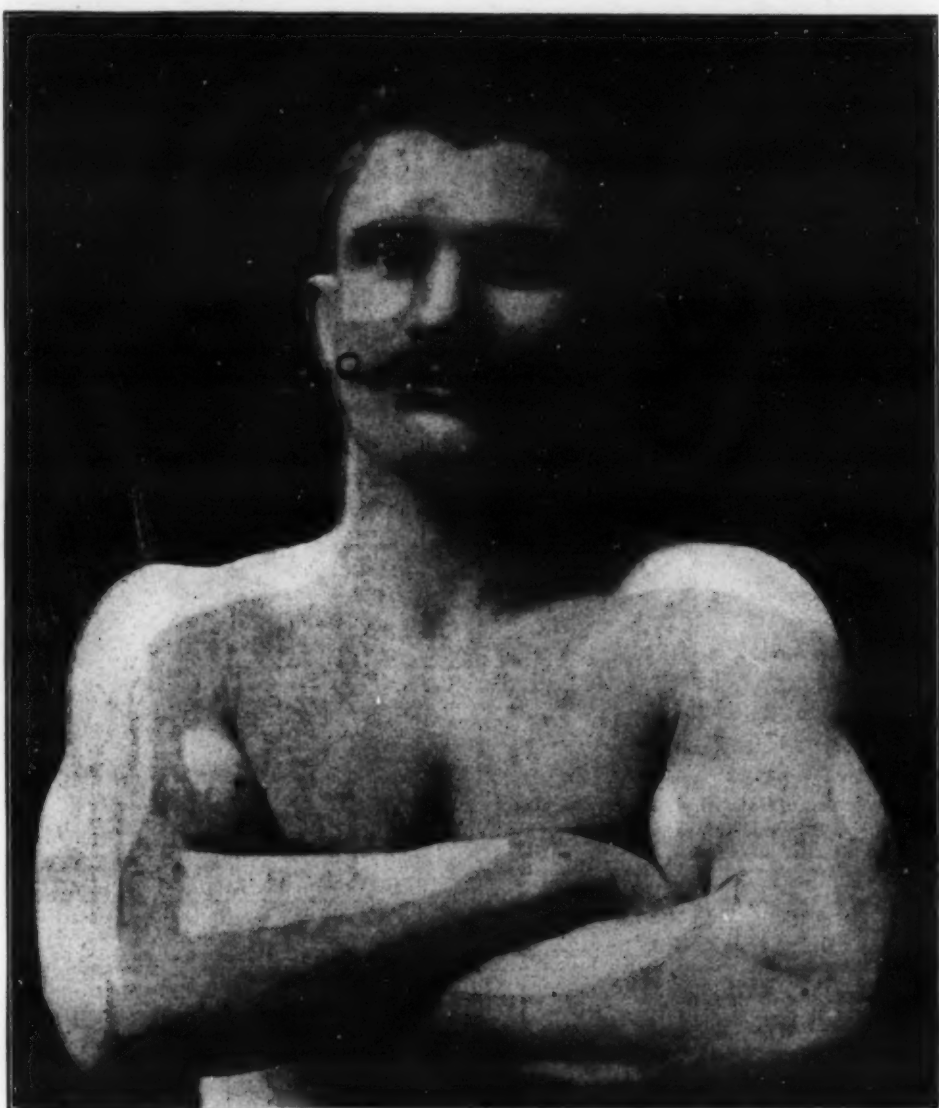
While the Horton law was in force it was comparatively seldom that the police found either knife or pistol upon their prisoners. As a fact, men became so imbued with the spirit of fistfights that they carried out their grudges with their hands.

"Italians, as a class, are most given to carrying concealed weapons. Even among them, under the Horton law, shooting and smashing cases were fewer. It is so now—and it was so before sparring exhibitions were prohibited—that an Italian is arrested without he has a pistol or knife about him. The older generation of Italians, safe to say, will never adopt universally the fighting tactics of Jim Corbett, John L. Sullivan or Bob Fitzsimmons, but, there is a younger generation, who, instead of copying after their fathers, can be made to recognize that they can settle their differences more satisfactorily with their fists."

One can hardly say whether Tom Sharkey was enjoying a lucid interval or still in the visional stage after an indulgence in a new brand of dope when

he began last week to agitate the organization of the "Atlantic Ocean Athletic Club, Ltd." Being a sailor it was quite natural for Tommy to concentrate his thoughts upon some scheme of a maritime character. When the painful truth that his opportunities to fight on land were limited flashed athwart his brain, he proposed to incorporate the above named club under the laws of some other State than New York, the object being to provide a place some three miles out at sea where prize fights may be pulled off without interference from the authorities.

It was said at the Brooklyn Navy Yard that somebody has submitted a bid for the old receiving ship



WILLIAM HAUCK.

An Athlete of Elizabeth who has been Matched to Wrestle for the Lightweight Championship of New Jersey this Month.

Vermont, soon to be sold by the Navy Department. The Vermont has no means of propulsion of her own, but Sharkey's plan is said to be to anchor her for the summer outside Sandy Hook Lightship or the Rock-away Shoals, and have a chartered steamboat take out and bring back the crowds of sports attending the fights. The syndicate of New York politicians, whom Sharkey says will subscribe the necessary amount, believe that the ship can be made to pay for itself within two seasons and provide a handsome dividend on their investment besides.—Maybe!

Get the money, win or lose, seems to be Joe Walcott's motto. At the beginning of his ring career he seemed to have some regard for his reputation, but as his record of victories began to lengthen his conscience became more pliable and in the hands of his former manager he became quite a useful betting proposition, losing or winning with equal consistency whenever the "checks" were down right. A change in his business connection doesn't seem to have worked any material change in his views on this subject, for some recent bouts in which he engaged have been on the "dark brown" order. Notably that little affair with George Gardiner the other night in San Francisco. It isn't generally known that Walcott and Gardiner are both under the same management or combination of interests, an arrangement which opens an avenue to great possibilities. Just how great was apparent the other night when the betting on the outcome of the fight was well under way. Walcott was the natural

### FIGHTING DOGS

Can be trained by anybody who owns "The Dog Pit," published by Richard K. Fox. It costs twenty-five cents, but it's worth more.

favorite, and the sucker bettors who didn't know that the insiders were playing with marked cards, put up their money at rate of 100 to 70 on the blackman's chances of winning—and who wouldn't after comparing the records of the two men. The wise guys, however, somersaulted all over each other to bet on Gardiner with such haste that things began to "stink," and the Walcott bettors began to realize that something was wrong and in hedging their bets made Gardiner post favorite. Of course, Gardiner won, and now the San Francisco fight promoters are wondering how much longer the public is going to stand for that sort of thing. It is fakers big and little who were responsible for the barriers being put up against the fighters all along the line. "Frisco bids fair to get it next!"

Bob Fitzsimmons seems to have come to the realization that he has been making a fool of himself for the past six weeks, and he is now inclined to be a good boy.—*Exchange*. Just so, it Bobby isn't careful, he's going to be slapped very severely on the wrist!

Jim Corbett's activity in the gymnasium of late seems to indicate that the old love for the championship is still strong within him, and no amount of footlight glamor seems to wear it off. If Jim could once more win the championship, he could die happy, and I believe he would seriously train for an encounter that would be a means of getting it. The closeness of the last bout between Jeffries and Corbett has kept the fellow statesman of the champion possessed of the idea ever since that he can squeeze out a victory with his skill and he would certainly try hard. That is why he is hoping that Fitz will dodge the issue and leave him in a position to try again.

Tim Hurst from long experience with obstreperous ball players isn't averse to taking a hand in a mix-up now whenever he thinks the opportunity is a favorable one. The other night in Millvale, Pa., while officiating as referee of a "scrap" between Hughie McGovern and McCloskey, he didn't like the way the latter's seconds were acting and took advantage of a slight cessation of hostilities to turn a right swing on Manager "Reddy" Mason's jaw, which landed that gentleman

stantly while in training, and in most of the fights where he failed to do well it was because he had neglected his training work and taken to the foaming amber. His death should serve as a warning to the young athletes who ruin their health to become "good fellows."

"I have said good-bye to the ring for the last time."—James J. Corbett.

We know of old, the significance of pugilistic farewells. In this case it is fair to assume that Corbett if some one had asked "What, never?" would have replied "Well, hardly ever."

"I would rather," said a philosopher, "be able to appreciate a thing I cannot have, than to have things I am not able to appreciate."

That is probably why a wise Providence never let Tom Sharkey get nearer than a peep at the championship title.

SAM AUSTIN.

### PUGILISTIC NOTES.

"Trix" McGoldrick, of Johnstown, is after a match with Bert Snyder, the Wilkesburg boxer.

Charley White has been selected to referee the Gans-Erne fight, to be held at Fort Erie on May 12.

Jack Roberts, the 126-pound champion of England, and Young Corbett are shortly to be matched to box in this country.

A Kansas City athletic club has made an offer to Al Neil, of "Frisco," to meet "Rube" Ferns for twenty rounds during the month of May.

Sam Harris has said that he would not mind arranging a match for McGovern with Jack McClelland, if he could see sufficient money.

In all probability Joe Keefe and Warren Zurbick will furnish the ten-round preliminary contest to the Erne-Gans go at Fort Erie on May 12.

Referee Charlie White says: "Mark what I say, that in three months' time, if Walcott fights Jackson, Jackson will surely be the welterweight champion of the world."

"Sandy" Ferguson, the American heavy-weight, has posted a forfeit in London to bind a match with anybody in England for a purse in a fifteen or twenty-round bout.

Probably the only town in the country where prize fights are conducted in the City Hall is the little settlement known as Brooklyn, slightly north of East St. Louis. An athletic club uses the Court room of the City Hall as headquarters.

### BASEBALL GOSSIP.

"Pink" Hawley has signed with Buffalo.

Chicago will have 126 days of baseball this season.

Jerry Hurley, who was with the Reds last fall, has joined St. Paul.

Barclay, the Greensburg boy, has made an emphatic hit with St. Louis fans.

George L. Wheeler, once a Quaker, will be a member of the Syracuse slab corps.

"Buck" Weaver, a Pirate years ago, will manage the Logan team in the Utah League this season.

Cleveland will retain five pitchers. They will probably be Moore, Wright, Joss, Taylor and Vashinder.

Hulswitt, the Phillies' young shortstop, whom Barney Dreyfuss picked up as a comer, is making good.

Eddie Lee, of Dubois, has been engaged to coach the Bucknell University baseball team for the present season.

President Brush announces that May 16 will be the date of the dedication of the new grand stand in Cincinnati.

A Mexican battery--Sandow and Chioo--are the best cards in the Valley League, a new California organization.

Catcher Jerry Hurley has jumped the Schenectady Club and has joined St. Paul, of the American Association.

Lowe says that had Boston not allowed him to go to Chicago he would have jumped to the American League.

Twenty regularly organized professional baseball leagues, the largest number ever known in the history of the national game, will play this season.

Leon Ames, pitcher, and Van Patter, catcher, of Warren, forming one of the strongest batteries in Ohio, have signed to play with the Zanesville Club.

### NEW RECORDS.

Williams, the English cyclist, has a new mile straightaway motor bicycle record. Time, 1:27 3-5.

In practice on Franklin Field, Philadelphia, Pa., James S. Boyd, of the U. of P., threw a 16-pound shot 44 feet 10 inches.

Frank Kramer, the bicyclist, on the Vailsburg, N. J., board track, broke the world's "pro" record for a quarter by doing it in 28 2-5 seconds.

Dick Cavill broke swimming records at New Zealand recently by going a quarter mile in 5:37 1/2; half mile in 11:08, and one mile in 21:11 2-5.

S. K. Fenollosa, on April 18, at the Houston Club (Philadelphia) tank, has a new record for diving under water—111 yards 9 inches, in 1 minute 39 2-5 seconds.

J. T. Ellingwood, at the interscholastic meet at Ohio Field, New York, April 19, broke the school record for the half-mile run by doing it in 2 minutes 10 3-5 seconds.

Ace of Spades, three years old, owned by Frank Sloan, broke the track record at the Kentucky Association, Lexington, Ky., by running six furlongs in 1:14 1/4. The half was 47 1/2, also a record.

D. W. G. Hudson, of the Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Club, made a new record at the Schutzen Park range, Jersey City, by scoring 1,150 points out of a possible 1,250 in fifty consecutive shots on the German ring target.

### LEARN TO MIX DRINKS

To begin with, get "Fox's Bartender's Guide," which is one of the most compact and authentic books on the market. Twenty-five cents. That's all.



## OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

## DISSEMINATING INFORMATION

Send Your Queries to Us if You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

## UP-TO-DATE WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL

We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers---No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions---We Like to Hear From You.

J. W. S., Lancaster, Pa.—A wins.  
E. E. B., Manchester.—Never heard of sixty-three.

M. C., —Which country ranks third in the navy?  
.....Germany.

J. C., Zanesville, O.—Cribbage; what do four threes and a six count?.....Twenty is right.

J. K., —Send twenty-five cents for "Police Gazette New Bartender's Guide" containing all new recipes.

W. H. G., Miami, Fla.—Write to Joe Thum, Broadway and Thirty-first street, New York, for dimensions. Mention POLICE GAZETTE.

M. G., New York.—A bet B that Jim Burke is a first-class professional fighter; B bets he is not?.....Hardly; only champions can be said to be first-class.

F. H. B., Susquehanna, Pa.—A and B are playing pedro; A is twenty, B is eighteen; B makes the trump and makes high, pedro; A makes jack; which one goes out?.....A wins.

W. C. D., Clarysville, Md.—Where in the United States is there a license issued for cock fighting?.....No licenses issued anywhere, but in some States there exists no law against the sport.

J. G., Scranton, Pa.—A bets that Corbett knocked Jeffries out during Corbett's course of training for his fight with Fitzsimmons; B bets that he didn't; who is right?.....No authentic knowledge of that fact exists.

M. J. T., Brooklyn.—A says that Tommy White, the Chicago featherweight, that McGovern has met three times in the ring, was the heaviest man McGovern has met; B says he was not?.....B wins. Gana was the heaviest.

C. C., New York.—What horse has the best performance over the Liverpool Grand National Course previous to the last one?.....Salamander's win in 1866 when he beat a field of twenty-nine other horses was as good perhaps as any.

A. W. L., Port Richmond, N. Y.—Four men play pool; A, B, C and D; it is C's break; another man comes into the game and gets the break; A bets it's right for him to follow the new man and C bets it's right for him to follow. Who wins?.....C wins.

J. C., Cutchogue, L. I.—In a game of bottle pool A forces the bottle off the table with the object ball; B bets it is a scratch to drive the bottle off the table and says A must forfeit five points from his score; A bets B is wrong. Which is right?.....It is no scratch.

P. D., Suncook, N. H.—In playing pool, name shot, ball named does not go directly into pocket, but kisses another ball first; does it count? Also, if ball is named for a pocket, but strikes cushion, goes around table and finally goes in the named pocket, does it count?.....1. Yes. 2. Yes.

C. D., Rock Island, Ill.—While playing a few games of seven-up the other day my opponent dealt the cards; in place of me begging I asked him how he liked the cards; he did not reply, but picked up the deck of cards and was going to give three cards; the act of course ex-

T. E. J., New York.—He can withdraw his money.  
R. E. J., Spooner, Wis.—If A cannot call the bet he loses.

A. H. B., Denver, Col.—What do two sixes and three treys count in cribbage?.....Eighteen.

O. D., Brooklyn.—Tell me whether Yon Yonson, the actor, is a Swede or Irishman?.....A Swede.

Reader, Goffstown, N. H.—What is the value of a Mexican dollar of 1838?.....Any coin dealer can tell you.

C. B., Auburn, Ill.—Where did Con Riordan and Bob Fitzsimmons have their exhibition, when Fitz accidentally killed him?.....Syracuse, N. Y.

M. W. C., Rumford Falls, Me.—No statistics at hand for your first query. 2. Prof. Attilla's address is Broadway and Thirty-seventh street, New York city.

M. K., Taylor, Pa.—A and B are playing cinch eleven points out; A has ten and B has eight; A deals; B bids three, he makes low, jack, game; A makes high. Who goes out first?.....A.

W. G., Lonsdale, R. I.—A and B play a game of auction pitch, bid to the board; A has three to go; B has one to go; A bids three, and B sells; A makes high, jack, game; B makes low; who wins?.....B.

L. H., Dallas, Tex.—State the amount received at the benefit given John L. Sullivan on the evening of Aug. 29, 1900, at Madison Square Garden?.....Several thousand dollars, and it was handed to him and "blown in."

Sam, Camden, Me.—Casino, 21 points; A had 19 points, 2 to go; B had 14 points, 7 to go; A made 2 points, which made him 21, and calls out; B, after counting the cards, finds that he has 23 points, so claims the game. ....A wins.

Co. K, 14th U. S. Inf., Fort Niagara, N. Y.—Four-handed pinocle; A and B have three points to make after the meld; they make three points and call game; C and D claim they must take an additional trick to win game?.....A and B win.

J. B. S., Crystal Falls, Mich.—A two-handed game of cribbage; A plays a deuce; B plays an ace; A plays a four spot; then B plays a three-spot and claims a run of four; does he get a run or does the four-spot stop the run?.....It is a run of four.

Subscriber, Glasgow, Mont.—A and B are playing stud poker; B is dealing; four cards each are out; A is high and bets all he has; B looks at two top cards in deck and calls A; A saw B look down and wants to cut; B won't let him. ....He can demand two cards buried.

J. J. C., Rondout, N. Y.—Let me know the fastest time a running horse made a mile in and the name of the horse? What was the time Salvador made a mile in some years ago?.....1. Harrow's time 1:35 2-5 in England is the best. 2. Salvador's was 1:35 3/4 against time on a straight course.

W. D., Seattle, Wash.—Six-handed poker; jack-pot; first man passes, has two aces; second man passes, has openers also; next to last man overlooks his hand and thinks he has a straight and opens pot; first and second man stay; first man makes three aces; second

bid, or all tricks, his second bid; which bid counts?..... He must make 125.  
J. G., Fullerton, Cal.—The firm you inquire about are known to us as advertisers only. They have been



ED. HAMWAY.

Young Brooklynite who is a Clever Pitcher.

advertising in the POLICE GAZETTE for several years off and on and I have never received a complaint against them. I have therefore reason for believing they are a reputable house.

L. T. F., Fort Reno, Okla.—In a game of call shot pool; after the opening stroke does a player have to pocket a ball or make at least one object ball or the cue ball, after coming in contact with an object ball, touch the cushion?.....He must pocket a ball or drive either cue or object ball to cushion.

## CHARLES JONAS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Chas. Jonas is an eighteen-year-old youth of Cedar Rapids, Ia., who can box and punch the bag. He weighs 140 pounds.

## HARRY GLATTLY, JR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Harry Glattly, Jr., who is but twenty years old, is one of the finest developed young men in the State of Connecticut. His home is at 10 Colony street, Meriden.

Sporting Photographs, if good, will be published in the Police Gazette free of charge.

## CLAUDE ALVIENE.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Claude M. Alvienne, who has a large and commodious school in the Grand Opera House, New York city, has turned out more expert and proficient stage dancers than any two men in the business. He is not only a good teacher but a clever performer, and he is responsible for the success of many terpsichorean theatrical favorites.

## A LITTLE BOUT.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The contestants in this friendly set-to, given by the Ninth Ward sports of Allentown, Pa., were F. Smith and L. Osman, McCarty and Miller, seconds, and Royer, timekeeper.

These sports hold forth at the Ninth Ward Hotel, 430 Gordon street, where Joe Gersbach has a well-established trade, a well stocked bar including a full line of wet goods, presided over by John Schneider, a well-known Cincinnati bartender.

## W. H. M'GOWAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

W. H. McGowan, of Urbana, O., is known everywhere as Billy McGowan, the showman's friend. He is the possessor of the most wonderful collection of theatrical photographs and autographs in all the world. In this collection he has 67,345 autographs and 72,389 photographs. In 1898 the late P. T. Barnum presented him with his photograph and wrote upon its back: "The greatest act is that of making others happy." McGowan has a collection of play bills going back thirty-eight years.

## FITZSIMMONS

--OFF THE REEL--

## AND CORBETT BOX

A Lively Three-round go in Wood's Gymnasium.

BOTH WERE VERY FAST.

But the Big Fellow From Australia Was in the Best Condition.

Bob Fitzsimmons took a little trip to Wood's Gymnasium, after he had put up his forfeit to meet Jeffries. Corbett was there doing a little light training, and after the ex-champions had greeted each other, someone suggested that they put on the gloves.

Both were willing, and inside of half an hour they were at it.

In the first round Corbett was as fast as of yore. He danced around Bob, jabbing, sidestepping and swinging, and Fitz retaliated in kind. The exchanges were pretty, and those present enjoyed the tilt immeasurably. Once Corbett's left landed on Fitzsimmons' lips and left its impression there. Another blow puffed up his nose, but he took the grueling good-naturedly.

Corbett was a trifle slower in the second. His wind was bad and he soon had bellows to mend. Fitz, however, got home a few stiff punches in the wind and Corbett quickly clinched, but at the breakaway he tapped Bob on the ear with a left and pummeled him in the ribs. Fitz sidestepped twice and puzzled Jim with a few feints. Although they warmed up in lively fashion they never lost their heads and were good-natured about it.

The last round was just as diverting. Corbett moved right and left with unerring precision and shoved his glove into Fitz's face and mouth. But Bob, with his long reach, laid his mitt on Jim's jaw and put his right several times to the body. In the final minute of the round the two went at it in grueling fashion. They were so quick that it was a difficult task to keep track of all the blows. Corbett was puffing at the finish, while Bob was fresh.

## RING EVENTS.

At the Knickerbocker A. C., Philadelphia, on April 21, Billy Maynard bested George Erne in a fast go.

At Denver, Col., Rube Smith, of Denver, defeated Eddie Toy, of California, before the Centennial Club, after ten rounds of lively fighting.

At New Orleans recently Jack Dunleavy, of Boston, knocked out Charlie Cornwell, of St. Louis, in the eighth round before the Young Men's Gymnasium Club.

At Allentown, Pa., on April 18, Jack Bennett defeated Frank Swartz, the Summit Hill middleweight, although the latter weighed twenty pounds more than Bennett.

Jack Bolan, of Cincinnati, was knocked out by "Kid" Sullivan, of Washington, in the third round of what was scheduled to be a twenty-round bout before the Eutaw Athletic Club, Baltimore, on April 22.

Billy Barrett, the American featherweight, in Liverpool, Eng., the other night met Billy Wiloughby, of Manchester, and knocked him out in two rounds. Barrett is now out with a challenge to box any 125-pounder in England.

## CHALLENGES.

Patsy Corrigan, of Brooklyn, wants a match with any one at 135 pounds.

Dave Wayne, of Allegheny, wants to arrange a bout with Jimmy Dunn, of New Castle.

All Levy would like to arrange a match with Casper Leon or Alex Dunsheath at 115 to 118 pounds.

Jimmy Farren, the Baltimore bantamweight, wants to meet Tommy Feltz or "Kid" Goodman at 115 pounds.

Young Broad, of 306 Dunham avenue, Cleveland, O., would like to meet "Kid" Phillips or any other lightweight at 130 to 135 pounds.

Charles Marshall, of Elwood, Ind., wants to match "Shine" Russell, of Alexandria, Ind., against some good man in the West at any weight from 158 to 170 pounds.

Jack Strong of the Imperial Athletic Club, of Harlem, N. Y., whose address is 62 East 114 street, would like to make a match with any bantam wrestler at any time.

## CARTER LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

"Kid" Carter's manager has sent a challenge to Tom Sharkey. He says he will make a match for any number of rounds for good money. About four rounds would be enough for the "Kid" if he meets the sailor.

## BICYCLING.

Floyd McFarland will sign a contract to follow pace exclusively this year. He mingled pace-following with sprinting last season, and found that either one injured his chances in the other.

## WRESTLING.

David Comstock, the Dayton cyclone, and Charlie Grantier are matched to wrestle for a purse of \$100 before the Dayton (Ohio) Athletic Club, best two out of three falls, winner to take all, on May 30. Bob Hamilton will be referee.

## BREEDING GAME COCKS

If you want to know how to breed, feed and train game cocks send 25 cents to this office for this book, which is a recognized authority on the subject.



JACK STRONG.

Bantam Wrestler of the Imperial A. C., of Harlem, N. Y., who will Meet Anyone on the Mat.

posed his hand and I told him I did not beg but stood my hand; he claimed my asking him how he liked the trump was as good as a beg. Who is right?.....He is right.

S. M. W., Gordon, Neb.—Supposing the dealer turns up a spade for trump; his opponent begs; dealer runs the cards and turns the jack of spades and claims a point on jack; opponent claims that the jack of spades does not count because spades were turned down?.....Jack does not count.

E. S., Chicago.—Give me particulars of Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain fight in England? Who fought the longest fight on record? Was Kilrain ever champion of the world?.....1. Resulted in a draw. 2. Jack Burke and Andy Bowen fought with gloves 7 hours 19 minutes, 110 rounds. 3. No.

man makes two pair and has a show down; man who opens pot bet and first man lays down and he shows down and has two nines; who wins the pot, the man with the show down?.....Yes.

G. G., Chicago, Ill.—In a game of sixty-six, first man bids 100; second man says he keeps it; first man bids up to 125; second man keeps 125, and then says he will play all tricks, but he has nothing to meld; first man passes; second man gets all tricks as bid; who loses? Does the second man have to play 125, his first

## RECIPES FOR BARBERS

Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes" is one of the greatest books of its kind published. Just issued. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, Fox Building, New York City.





S. A. KENNEDY.

A VENTRILOQUIST AND SHOWMAN OF  
CANTON, OHIO.



SHARPSHOOTERS HONOR WENONA AND FRANK.

A THEATRE PARTY AND BANQUET TENDERED TO THE CHAMPION RIFLE SHOOTING TEAM  
BY MEMBERS OF VARIOUS CHICAGO CLUBS.



HOYT AND HOYT.

A VERY CLEVER TEAM OF HEBREW  
DIALECT COMEDIANS.



T. BURKE.

SPORTING BARBER OF 72 SOUTH  
EIGHTH STREET, BROOKLYN.



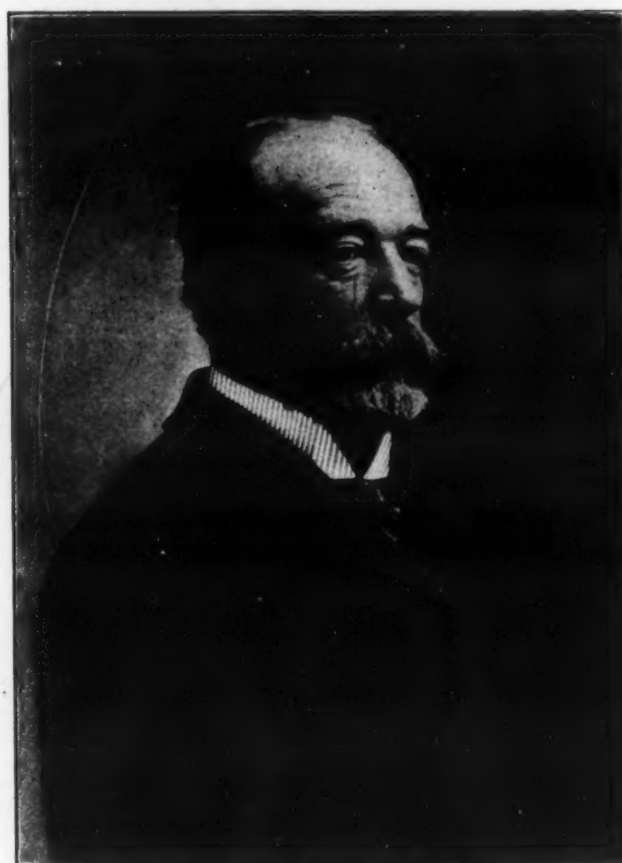
BENTHAM AND FREEMAN.

A TEAM OF VAUDEVILLE PERFORMERS NOW ON  
TOUR IN THE WEST.



FRANK DOLAN'S CAFE.

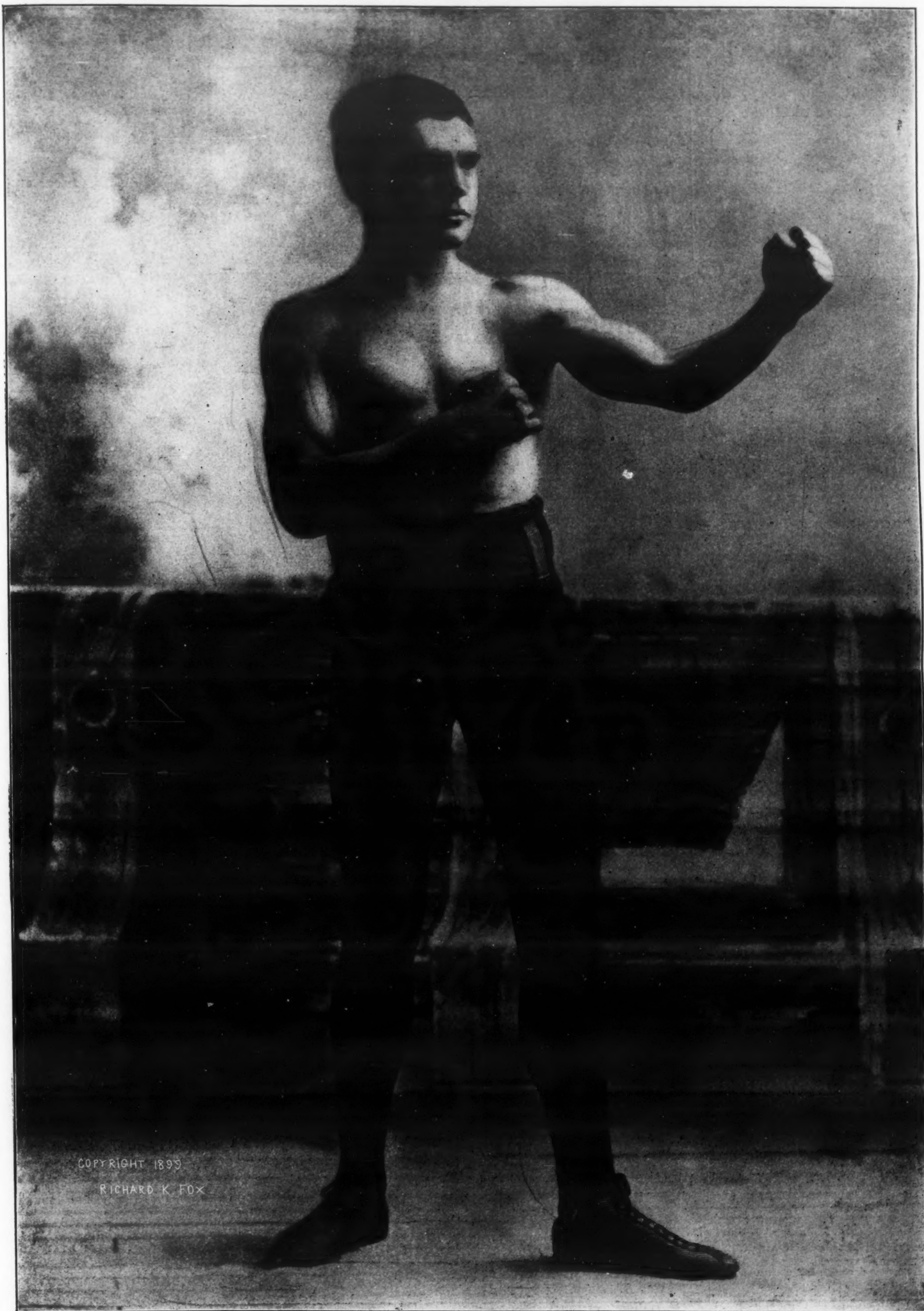
ONE OF THE LEADING BARS OF LYNN, MASS., AND THE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE  
SPORTING MEN WHO MAKE THAT CITY THEIR HOME.



W. H. MCGOWAN.

GENIAL THEATRICAL CORRESPONDENT  
LOCATED AT URBANA, O.





HARRY FORBES.

THE CLEVER CHICAGO BANTAMWEIGHT WHO RECENTLY WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP  
AND IS WELL THOUGHT OF IN THE WEST.







## WELL-KNOWN TONSorialists

Max Gross, a New Yorker, Out With  
a Challenge.



Max Gross is the owner of a busy shop at 181 Allen street, New York, and he challenges through the POLICE GAZETTE any barber on the east side to a match for any amount from \$25 to \$100.

### WHITE ALMOND HAIR OIL.

One and one-half ounces Clarified Beef Marrow; one quarter pint Oil of Almonds; melt together and add whatever scent is necessary. For a cheaper oil substitute lard for marrow.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price, 25 cents.

### WILLIAM HAUCK.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Some time this month, Wm. Hauck, of Elizabeth, will wrestle Gene Lau, the lightweight wrestling champion of New Jersey, for the title and a \$200 side bet.

### MICHAEL AS WINNING "JOCK."

Jimmy Michael, the ex-champion pace follower, won his first race as a jockey at Maisons Lafitte, France, on April 24. He rode M. Charron's Promise in the selling race, distance 2,200 metres (1 1/4 miles). The betting was 14 to 1. Michael won by a head.

### IS HE SEASICK YET?

John Mack has sailed for England with "Kid" McFadden, the California bantam, who has been matched to meet "Kid" Williams, the bantam champion of Great Britain. The bout is one of the events scheduled to take place at the National Sporting Club during coronation week.

### "FARMER" BURNS A WINNER.

"Farmer" Burns, the Iowa wrestler, defeated Prof. M. J. Dwyer, of New York, in a best two in three falls match, at New Haven, Conn., April 25. Burns captured the first fall in twenty-eight seconds, Dwyer took the second in forty minutes and Burns the third in thirteen minutes. Burns earned \$700 as his share of the purse.

### WESTWARD, HO! FOR ROCHE.

Billy Roche, the new matchmaker of the Denver (Col.) A. C., has left for that city. The opening bout of the club will be a ten-round contest between Dave Sullivan and Young Corbett. Sullivan accompanied Roche to Denver to go into training at once. The date selected for the contest is May 23.

### FITZGERALD OUTPOINTED.

Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, outpointed Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, in a six-round bout before the Industrial A. C. of Philadelphia on April 25. Seven times in the second round Callahan caught the Brooklyn man with left-hand jabs and got away without a return.

For hitting when ordered to break away by the referee Lew Ryall was disqualified in the fifth round in a hot argument with Billy Mooney. Ryall had the best of the bout up to the time it was stopped.

In the preliminaries "Kid" Williams bested Young Griffo in six rounds. Jimmy Devine and Harry Ruhl put up one of the best give-and-take bouts ever seen in the hall. The boys were at it from the first to the sixth round, with honors slightly in favor of Devine.

### GARDINER BEATS WALCOTT.

Joe Walcott took a licking and George Gardiner took a decision at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, Cal., April 25. The bout went the limit, twenty rounds.

Gardiner devoted himself exclusively to the "Demon's" wind during the first few rounds, and Walcott began complaining to the referee. First he claimed Gardiner was hitting low. Then he insisted he was getting butted in the clinches, and finally he whined about getting the elbow.

Gardiner did not hit him low nor butt him, although he did jam his elbow into Joe's throat several times. This was more than offset by Joe's foul tactics in holding and clinching all through.

Walcott was pretty well beaten up. His eyes were both swollen, his lips bleeding and the punching he got in the stomach exhausted all his steam. Walcott seemed queer a couple of times during the go. In the last round he made a desperate effort to get in a knock-out blow, but Gardiner always caught him coming and toward the last of the round dropped him with a smash on the jaw. Gardiner was never in distress and it was rarely that Walcott managed to slip through his guard.

## Weak Men Cured Free

Send Name and Address To-day—You  
Can Have It Free and Be Strong  
and Vigorous for Life.

### INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge



### Health, Strength and Vigor For Men.

Small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 1148 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and they want every man to have it.

**PASSIONETTES** For Nervous and Broken-down Men. Cures all diseases brought on by self abuse, Nervous Debility, Failing Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Insomnia, Prostration, Dull Sight, Seminal Losses, Loss of Sexual Power, Varicocele and Spermatorrhea. Write to-day. Allright Chemical Co., 73 S. Clark St., Chicago.

**"BEST" CAPSULE** Cures Gonorrhea, 40c. Gleet, Etc., Sent Sealed. N.Y. DRUG CO., Middletown, N. Y.

### BARBER SUPPLIES.

**RAZOR STROPS.** Finest combination strops. Russian leather, shark or horsehide, \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. T. N. Hansen, Goshen, N. Y.

### PERSONAL.

**GET MARRIED** 10,000 Ladies are anxious to marry. Many very beautiful and wealthy. Send stamp for big sealed list giving full description and P.O. addresses. Satisfaction guaranteed. Star Agency, No. 420, Austin, Ill.

**KEY-HOLE IN THE DOOR.** A PEEP AT HOW SHE SETTLER. 10 Spicy Stories. How He Went Home With His First Girl, what she did and how he did it. Sparkling in the Dark, Bugged and what happened. 10c each, or the 3 Spicy Books 25c. A. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.

**10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED** Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. The Pilot, 238 Monticello av., Chicago.

**ATTRACTIVE** and unnumbered American lady, age 30, worth \$75,000, wants good, honest husband. Address **PACIFIC**, 59 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

**WHEENSELY** Wealthy, handsome and intelligent lady wants immediately good, capable husband. Address **ERA**, 112 CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

**LUCKY SEALS AND TALISMANS** Persons desiring Luck in life or to captivate friends should possess one of these. Write for list and price. **SEALS BOOK CO.**, 514 L. PALMYRA, PENNA.

**LOVE LETTERS** 12 the best you ever read, read TWO were sure to catch 10c. 12 Transpacific Co., 121 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

**CORRESPOND** with Western ladies, many wealthy. Enclose 2c. **STAR**, 574 4th St., San Francisco, Cal.

**MARRY** Any Man willing to MARRY a PLAIN Lady, worth \$107,000 I will give her \$500.00 Cash on Wedding Day. Write for address to **MR. OT. 616 CLIMAX** Office, CHICAGO.

### PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

**Portraits**—Willie Mack, Brooklyn; Price and Johnson, Manzanillo, Cuba; Eugene Caughy, West Hoboken, N. J.; M. Boehnlein, Detroit, Mich.; Master Le Roy, Chicago, Ill.; Dawson and Howe, Tommy West (comedian), Frank Decker, Tony Mabel and Chas. White, New York; George Heinrich, New York, Jarvis and Murphy, Millville, N. J.; C. C. Winters, "Kid" Bushey, Manchester, N. H.; Billy Howard, Pittsburg, Pa.; Frank Bacci, New York; Albert Harbor, Troy, N. Y.; Geo. Baker, San Jose, Cal.; Chas. C. Centers, Helena, Mont.

**Miscellaneous**—Ralph Alpine's shop, Stern's trick dog, D. E. Roberts' Tornado cock, Idlehour Wheeling Club, Buffalo, N. Y.; "Kid" Parker, Denver, Col.; Ed. Barry, Billings, Mont.; Cushman and Orr The Whirling Wheelers.

## SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

**Cyphilene** DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING. WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE. CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently cured. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will wait to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure.

**IF YOU HAVE** taken mercury, iodide, potash, and still have aches and pains, mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

**SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE**

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.

**NO BRANCH OFFICES.**

Address, **COOK REMEDY CO.**

319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

**COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.**

### MEDICAL.

## Stricture CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

"Gran-Solvent" Crayons dissolve Stricture like snow beneath the sun, reduces Enlarged Prostate, & strengthens the Seminal Ducts, stopping Drains and Emissions in 15 Days.

No drugs to ruin the stomach, but a direct local and positive application to the entire urethral tract.

We have prepared at great expense a valuable illustrated treatise upon the male system, which we will send securely sealed, prepaid.

**FREE**

**ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION,**

56 St. James Bldg. CINCINNATI, O.



**ST. JAMES ASS'N,** 56 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, OHIO

### FREE BOOK, WEAK MEN

My illustrated nature book on losses, varicocele, impotency, lame back, free, sealed, by mail. Much valuable advice and describes the new DR. SANDEN HERCULEX ELECTRIC BELT. Worn nights. No drugs. Currents soothing. Used by women also for rheumatic pains, etc. 5,000 cures 1901. Established 30 years. Address free.

Dr. S. B. SANDEN, 1155 Broadway, New York

**OSITIVE REVENTATIVE SAFE, SURE AND SIMPLE**

**NEW DISCOVERY TO PREVENT GONORRHOEA, GLEET, TRANSMITTED WHITES**

**AND OTHER DISEASES OF THE GENITAL ORGANS**

SENT PREPAID IN PLAIN WRAPPER TO ANY ADDRESS FOR ONE DOLLAR

PARTICULARS GLADLY FURNISHED—WRITE TODAY

**TO THE PREVENTATIVE COMPANY**

RAY CITY, MICH. U.S.A. LOCK BOX 387

## CURES SYPHILIS

A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Syphilis, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations, falling hair, etc. Address State Medical Institute, 153 Electron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., to-day for a free trial package.

### Information Free to Men

Astonishing results derived by increasing the blood circulation in affected parts. Home cure. No drugs. No medicine. Sufferers address **THE BELFOUT CO., BOX 959 H., MILWAUKEE, WIS.**

**MEN AND WOMEN**—Use the "RIGHT" SAFETY TABLETS; a sure preventive of disease and contagion; safe, harmless, reliable; save trouble, worry and doctors' bills. \$1.00 per box in plain sealed package, prepaid. Address **The Wright Remedy Co., Box 227, Cincinnati, Ohio.**

**LADIES!** A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, Address **Woman's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.**

**LAFAYETTE CAPSULES, 50 CENTS.**

Sure cure for Gonorrhea, Gleet. Sent sealed by mail, 55c. **E. H. LUTHIN, Druggist, 191 Bowery, New York.**

**X-RAY CAPSULE** Cures Discharges, 50c. Strains, Etc.

By mail. **DR. LA FRANCO, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.**

### BARBER'S BOOK OF RECIPES

FOR 1902

How to make Hair Tonic, Pomades, Toilet Waters, Cosmetics, Etc., Etc.

**JUST PUBLISHED. PRICE, 25 CENTS.**

This little volume is invaluable and no barber should be without a copy. Send in your orders at once.

Address **POLICE GAZETTE**

FOX BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY.

### MEDICAL.

## A Trial Treatment

Offered Every Afflicted Man.

**THE PARIS MEDICATED CRAYON.**

**PLEASANT, SOOTHING AND HEALING.**

The New Scientific Method for the Cure of Vital Weakness, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Catarrhal or Mucous Discharges, Irritation and Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Bladder and Urinary Disorders. Common sense tells us that a remedy applied directly to the seat of any disease must give the best results.

**WRITE** yourself that the Crayons will do all we claim for them. Complicated cases which have baffled all other treatments, are now being cured by this scientific treatment. We will also send our book, fully illustrated with forty engravings, giving valuable information and advice. No "Private Prescription," "Deposit" or "C. O. D." schemes. We send all medicine by mail in a plain, sealed box, prepaid. **REFERENCE**—Best Banks and Leading Business Men of Columbus.

**DR. STEVENS & CO.,**

Box 5, COLUMBUS, OHIO.

## SYPHILIS

**A POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE GUARANTEED**

A wonderful remedy that contains no poisonous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes directly to the bottom of the disease and forces out every vestige of poison and impurity, leaving the entire system, the bones, blood and tissues clean and pure. No matter whether in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, **WE GUARANTEE** that

**STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY**

will cure you, and will pay \$500 cash for any case of Syphilis that it will not cure. The cure is positive, speedy, and no sign of the disease ever returns. Full information and booklet **FREE** to all addressing **THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO.,** Department B, KANSAS CITY, MO., U. S. A.

## YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. **PRICE, \$3.00.** For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by **PABST CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.** Circular mailed on request.

## IT NEVER FAILS

**THE Q. T. REMEDY**

Q. T. cures Gonorrhea, Gleet and Stricture. Instant relief and positive cure. In tubes for direct application. Used only at night. Money refunded if it fails. **\$1. Franklin Rem. Co., P.O. Box 46, Minneapolis**

**"ALL WRIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."**

## CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

**A Sure Cure for Gonorrhea.** \$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS, **WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS CO., NEW YORK.**

## WEAK MEN!

Instant Relief. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will gladly send to any sufferer in a plain sealed envelope **FREE** a prescription with full directions for a quick, private cure for Lost Manhood, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Small Weak Parts, Varicocele, etc. Address **L. F. PAGE, Private Box 704, MARSHALL, MICH.**

## A SPEEDY CURE

for Lost Manhood, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed, free. Address **DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., New York City.**

**LADIES, Dr. LaFranco's Compound** gives positive relief. Powerful combination. Used by 200,000 women. Price, 25 cts. Druggists or mail. Address **LaFRANCO & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.**

## OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured without inconvenience or detention from business. Write **The DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.**

**LADIES IN TROUBLE** try our sure remedy. Trial **FREE.** Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

**LADIES** My monthly regulator never fails. Box **FREE.** Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

**SURE CURE** Cures, stay cured. \$1.00. The Home Remedy Co., Austell Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Mail Order Advertisers Who Use the Columns of

the Police Gazette Report "IMMENSE RESULTS"





ROBERT HAMANN OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.



E. CONRADI OF CHICAGO, ILL.



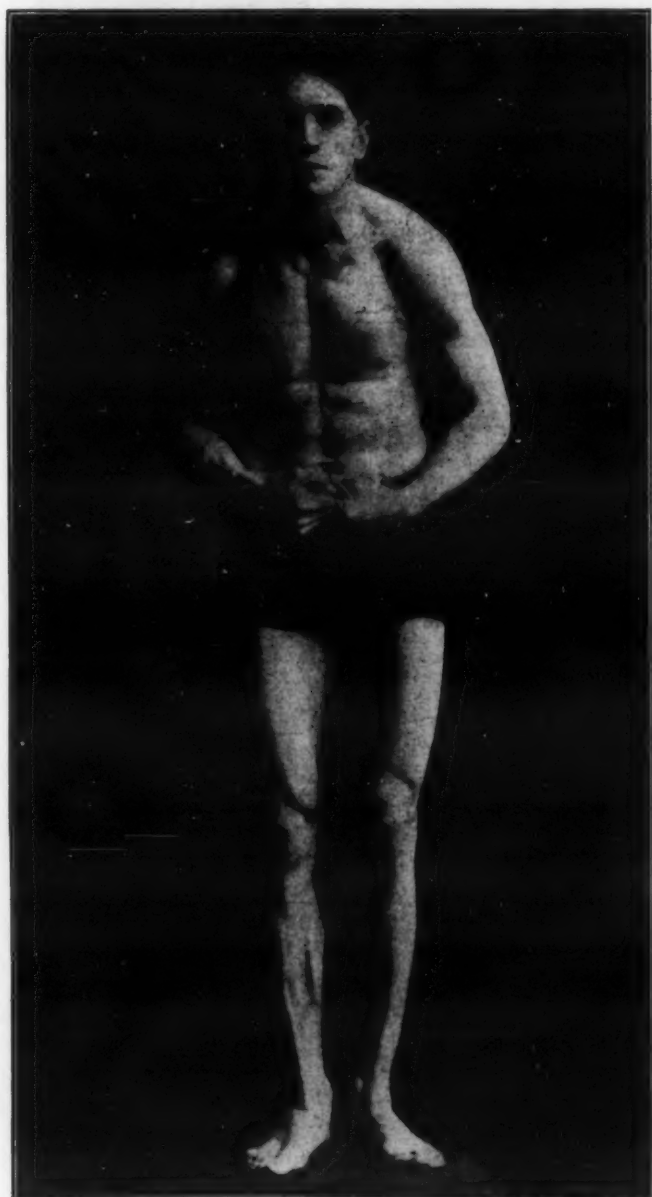
J. DIETZEL, JR., NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.



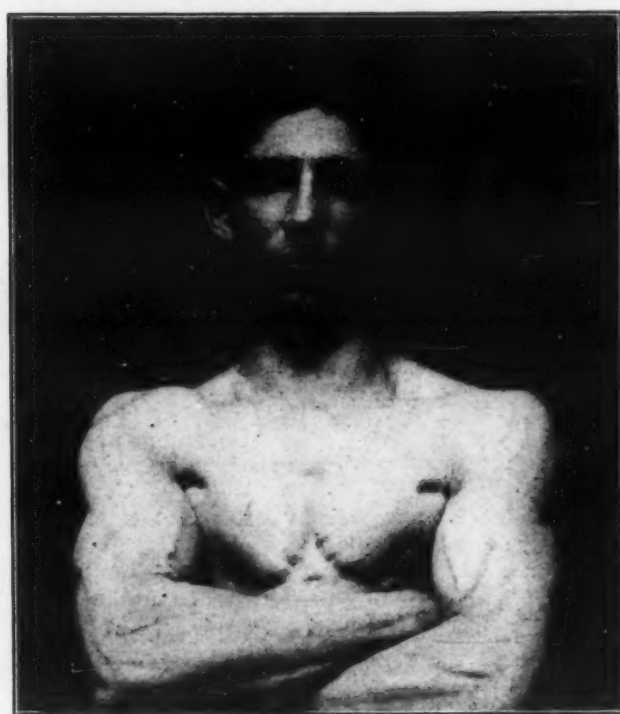
C. E. GILBERT, ROCK ISLAND, ILL.



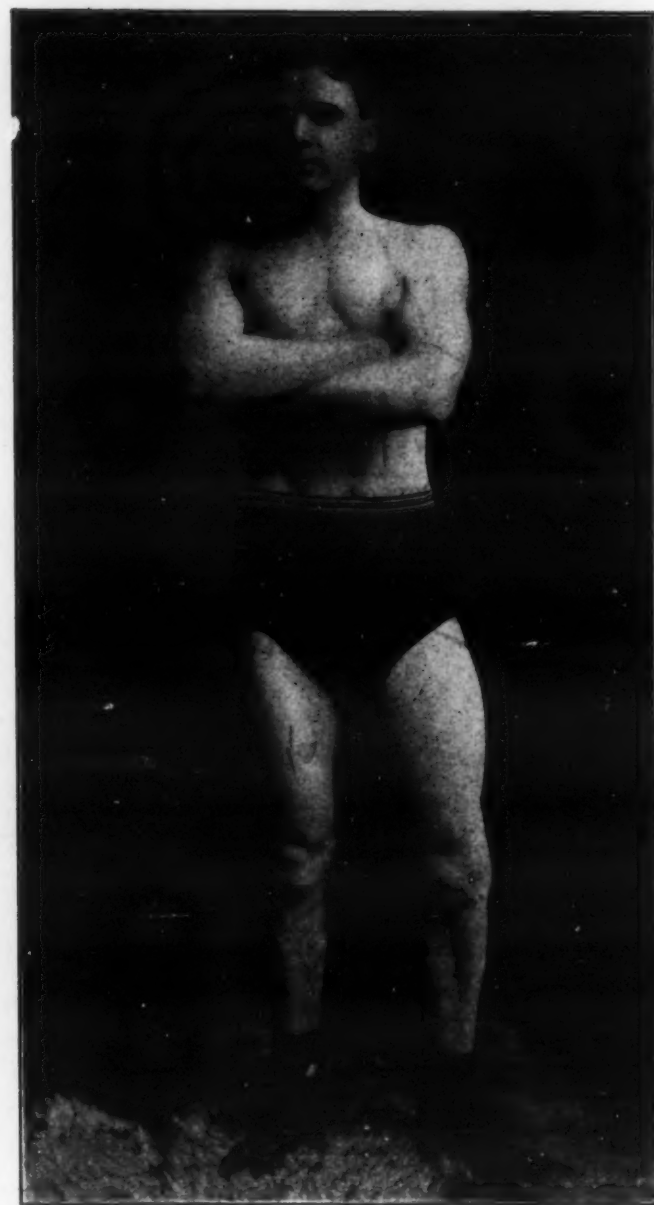
F. LINK OF BALTIMORE, MD.



B. JOHNSON OF MOLINE, ILL.



A. ROATZ OF AUSTIN, TEX.

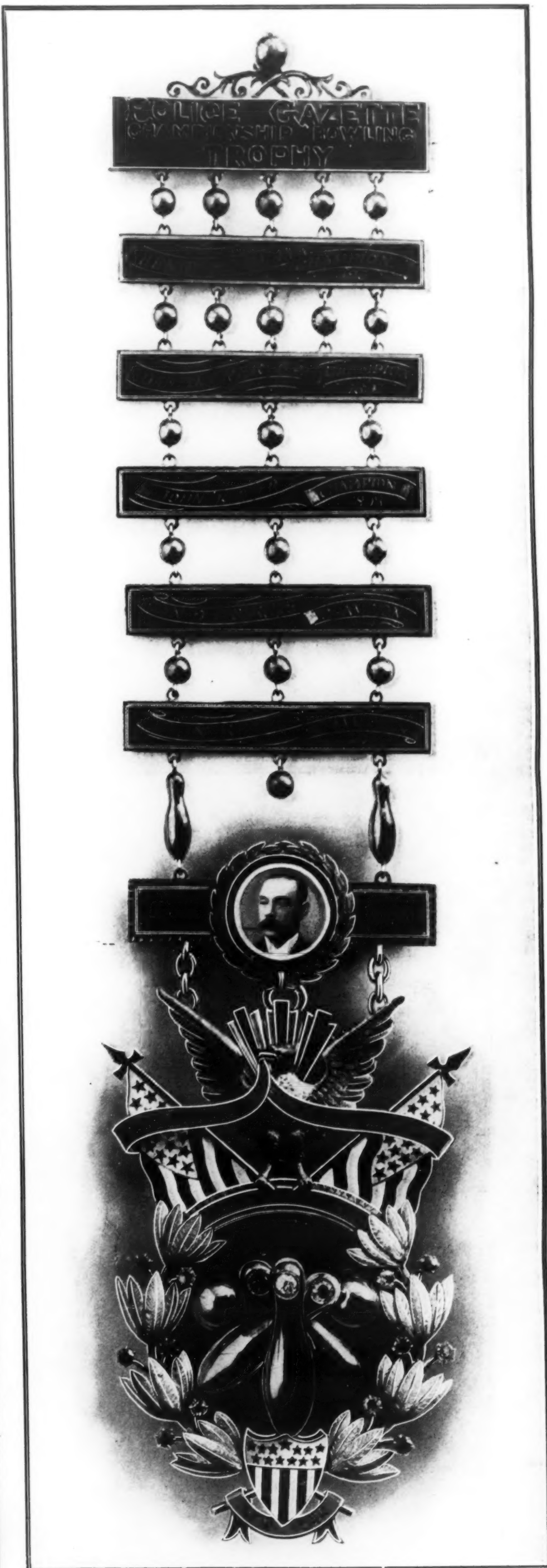


R. S. PAYNE, ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

## EXPONENTS OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.

SOME WELL DEVELOPED ATHLETES WHO ARE AFTER THE POLICE GAZETTE DIAMOND MEDAL AND OTHER PRIZES--SEE PAGE 7 FOR PARTICULARS.





THE FAMOUS POLICE GAZETTE \$500 BOWLING TROPHY.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, the Donor, and (1) Henry Feldman and (2) Dan Freercks, Two of the Winners.